

# The Bethel News.

VOLUME VI.—NUMBER 36.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 30, 1901.

PRICE THREE CENTS.

## The LOCAL NEWS.

Items of Interest Picked Up About Town by the News Man.

C. M. Kimball was in the village Saturday.

Ceylon Rowe was in Portland Thursday.

Wm. Foley returned from Boston last week.

Walter Lawrence was in Portland last week.

Geo. French is spending the week in Augusta.

Last Wednesday, Mr. and Mrs. C. Bisbee went to Paris.

The Ladies' Club will meet with Mrs. Hiram Bean, Thursday afternoon.

The W. C. T. U. will meet with Mrs. L. T. Barker next Tuesday, Feb. 5.

W. E. Skillings of Boston arrived in town last Wednesday, for a few days' stay.

Mrs. Llewellyn Pratt returned, yesterday, from a visit of several weeks in Massachusetts.

The Columbian Club will meet with Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Friday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Bradbury of Norway visited Mrs. Bradbury's mother, Mrs. Olive Young, last night.

Ed. Barker has finished work at Albany and has resumed his position at the steam mill of J. P. Skillings.

Archer L. Grover returned from Auburn last Friday, where he has been visiting friends for the past two weeks.

Charles Ruggles, who is employed by the electric light company of Gorham, N. H., visited friends in town, last week.

Mrs. C. M. Kimball of East Bethel, who has been visiting in New Hampshire, visited her daughters in this village, Saturday.

J. P. Skillings' steam mill, which has been shut down while his crew was employed at his Albany mill, will start up next Monday.

Loren Gilnes is cooking for a lumber crew, that is operating on the land of W. W. and M. F. Virgin at Rumford Corner.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society will meet on Thursday p. m., with Mrs. Daniel Grover at the home of Mrs. Stowe.

Mr. Wm. L. Blood of So. Paris is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. C. Bisbee. Dr. Gehring is treating him for a nervous trouble.

W. E. Abbott, who has been engaged in creamery business in Vermont for a few weeks, came to Bethel Saturday, to spend a few days with his family.

The Epworth League service has been changed from Sunday to Friday evening. Both old and young are cordially invited to attend and take part in the meeting.

Mrs. Rice of Waterford has been spending a few days with her daughters, Mrs. Kneeland and Miss Florence Rice. She has returned to her home at No. Waterford.

Miss Edith Grover returned home from Portland, where she is employed as stenographer, last Friday, and will remain until fully recovered from her recent illness.

The Evening Sentinel of Jan. 19, published at Keene, N. H., records the death of Miss Lora H. Lowd which occurred at that place on Jan. 18. Miss Lowd has many friends in Bethel to mourn her death.

Upon the special invitation of Prin. E. E. Sargent of Hebron Academy, Mr. Rogelio Bonan, of Bethel, and Mr. Juan E. Coligne, of So. Paris, will spend a few days with the Cuban students at Hebron Academy.

The Ladies' Auxiliaries met with Mrs. Chandler, Tuesday afternoon. Letters were read from the workers in the A. M. A. and Mrs. Rand gave a very interesting talk upon her work in the Micronesian Islands and also gave a report of the work as it has been resumed in Ponape, where the missionaries were driven away ten years ago.

E. C. Bowler is in Augusta on business.

W. C. Bryant is still confined to the house with lagrippe.

Judge A. E. Herriek and Hon. J. M. Philbrook are in Augusta, attending the Legislature.

Miss Maria Hastings of Auburn is visiting the home of her father, St. John Hastings, for a few days.

Miss Florence Brown of North Waterford, who has been attending school here, is at her home caring for her brother, who met with a painful accident, Saturday, by the glancing of his ax, cutting his foot severely.

The Ladies' Church Aid Society met with Mrs. Eldridge last Thursday, and chose the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. Alice Jordan.

Vice Pres.—Mrs. C. Bisbee.

Sec.—Miss Ethel Morse.

Treas.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings.

Luther Littlehale, one of the oldest men in this section of Oxford county, died very suddenly of heart failure at the home of his son, Stillman Littlehale at Sunday River, last Saturday. The funeral was Monday, conducted by Rev. J. E. Barton.

W. H. Farnham, eye specialist of Locke Mills, was in our village Monday. He has just returned from a trip through New Hampshire and Vermont, and has testimonials of remarkable success that he has had. He makes a specialty of cross eyes and astigmatism.

Station Agent M. W. Chandler has received instructions from the Grand Trunk Railway to go to Norway and he will move to that place in a short time. Mr. Chandler is one of the oldest and most reliable agents on this division of the road, and while we congratulate him upon having secured a more desirable situation, yet we can ill afford to lose such a citizen from our town. He has been here for a quarter of a century and has ever endeared himself to all who have come to know him.

"A King's Daughter" will be pleased to meet the good people of Bethel and vicinity at Odeon Hall, next Tuesday evening, Feb. 5. This sparkling comedy-drama will be given under the direction and management of Mrs. E. C. Rowe, which, in itself, is a guaranty for its success. The cast is as follows:

Mrs. Graham, Minnie Frost

Aunt Clarissa, Eva Whidden

Rebecca Spencer, who thinks herself "one of the girls," Clara Harvey

The King's Daughters:

Helen Graham, Mrs. Graham's daughter,

Susie Edwards

Florence Baldwin, Maud Farwell

Kitty Greene, Daisy Bryant

Sallie Browning, a "Kodak feud,"

Agnes Barton

Ruth Adams, Laura Lowe

Mabel Morris, whose genius burns,

Ruth King

Polly Graham, who would like to be a King's Daughter,

Nellie Wiley

Nan Graham, Mrs. Graham's niece,

Jane Gibson

Beth Hamlin, Florence Skillings

The cobweb party given last Friday evening by the Y. P. S. C. E. was well attended and proved a delightful affair. The cobweb contest was the principal feature of the entertainment and it was quite a feature too. The web consisted of some sixty threads, each of which was at least, sixty feet long and woven into, well, sixty times sixty snarls, and all that was required of the spiders and the flies was to search them out. Well, each took a clothespin attached to the end of one of the strings of that intricate monstrosity, and being assured that a helpmeet was entering upon the same arduous task at the other end, began with a will, and the way the perspiration flowed was a caution yet they worked on and on, snarl followed snarl in quick succession, and when the task was ended, or rather when it wasn't ended, the only thread that was extricated unbroken, was shown by Mr. Walter Lawrence and Miss Littlehale.

## A PLEASANT AFFAIR.

(Continued from last week.)

We went from Stirling to Edinburgh. And before Edinburgh I am helpless. There is so much to say that there is nothing to say. That beautiful grey city, with its castle-crowned heights, its quaint old town, its charming new! Every bit of it is picturesque and fascinating. The adaptation of classic Grecian architecture gives marvelous effects.

Calton Hill, in shape like the Areopagus at Athens and crowned like it with a Parthenon, a Choraic Monument to Lysicrates and a Temple of Theseus would be fully satisfying if you had not a sneaking feeling—which you are ashamed to admit even to yourself because you never heard of any body else who was so finical—that there is the merest suspicion of doubtful taste in turning the Temple of Theseus into a High school building, and immortalizing Dugald Stewart by a copy of the Choraic Monument and having the Parthenon for nothing at all but mere show.

The National Museum and National Gallery on the Mound, between the Old Town and the New, are grandly Grecian, too. The first time we saw them was about eleven o'clock Fourth of July night. It was just beginning to grow dark, for like Robert Louis Stevenson's little boy, one "has to go to bed by day" in Scotland at that time of year. Not quite sure what buildings they were, I asked a solitary youth who was leaning on the stone wall overlooking the valley below. "I can't see it," he replied. "Blind, poor thing," said I. But upon his walking off at a lively, unhesitating gait, it occurred to me that what he had meant to say was "I can't say it," meaning that he knew more about them than we did. We had just come, that night, from our Fourth of July celebration. Some sixty Americans with a few Scotch guests had sat down to a grand dinner in a dining-room adorned with English and American flags, at a table whose decorations were in our national colors. We had had fish knives and "joints" and "sweets" galore. We had toasted the President and the Queen, and sung America, one verse "My country 'tis of thee," and the next "God save the Queen," and then marched beneath our own stars and stripes to Calton cemetery where there is a really fine bronze figure of Lincoln with a slave kneeling at his feet. This statue was erected by the city and the ground about it given for the free burial of any American soldier or sailor dying in Scotland. We had wrapped the slave in the flag and placed a wreath upon the monument, sung "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord," and felt more patriotic in those strange and unfamiliar surroundings than ever before in our lives.

After being audacious as to Calton Hill, I hesitate to say that I was sorry that the Scott monument, of which all Scotchmen are inordinately proud, was brown stone when all the rest of the city is grey, and that the canopy was so imposing as to dwarf the figure of Sir Walter beneath it. But, having freed my mind as to those two points, I have no more fault to find with Edinburgh. Everything is impressive. Even the castellated jail, which Mr. Crockett says that unsophisticated Americans coming in at the Waverley station take for the Castle, and I almost did—is so imposing a pile that even a brief residence within its walls must convert the commonest criminal into a blue-blooded aristocrat.

The Castle—and was there ever another city that had such places for things?—is really, I suppose, more interesting than Stirling, if one hadn't seen Stirling first, with Saint Margaret's chapel, dating back to 1000; Queen Mary's room, in which James I was born; the Argyle prison; the spacious banquet hall; Robert Bruce's sword; Mons Meg; the broad parade ground where we saw such a splendid drill; and the dogs' graveyard, where the pot dogs of the reg-

ments are buried, each with a nice little tombstone and inscription.

There is nothing in Europe I had so longed to see as Hollywood Palace, and it is about the only thing in which I was disappointed. Ever since I was eight years old and traveled with Mr. George and Rollo, I had yearned for Hollywood; Queen Mary's bed, Rizzio's blood stains, and Darnley's staircase, and they were not half so thrilling as they ought to have been. To be sure, one ought to excuse the bed for being a trifle shabby, and one shouldn't expect too much of Rizzio's blood, and Lord Darnley made up for the staircase by having a grave in the Abbey Chapel. And that ruined chapel was enough to atone for anything!

What visions one had as one went down Canongate that day! Of the lords and ladies who once dwelt in those queer old houses, whose fronts are now festooned with the most plebeian of clothes lines. Of Montrose riding proudly along in the executioner's cart, and the Duke of Argyle, of John Knox, striding down from his odd little house, which has the inscription running around it, "Lofe God aboue al and yovr neibors as yself," and going over to the Palace, close by, to give his popish Queen such a belaboring, as he says he did, and she says he didn't. And Effie Deans. And Cleg Kelly! And Penelope! And the thought of Penelope makes me wonder that I have ever dared to open my lips about Edinburgh, and I won't say another word; not even about the plaids, which, when you are there, you think are the only things in the world that you really covet and could never have enough of. Nor the law courts, nor the lawyers with their funny little grey wigs, same size perched indiscriminately on big heads and little, old heads and young, of the lords in their ermine. Nor of Jenny Geddes, the old lady, who stirred up such strife by throwing her stool at the preacher, from her seat in St. Giles church, around an angle that would disconcert any baseball pitcher in existence. Such a struggle as we had for a sight of that stool, led by an enthusiastic antiquarian who plainly intimated that life was a failure if we didn't see it. It was our last afternoon and late. The race was to the swift, and we stood not on the order of our going, but streamed along, some half dozen of us, at a breakneck speed, each keeping the next in sight and the foremost guided by an occasional glimpse of flying coat tails. When we sank upon the steps of the Museum of Antiquities, it was a few minutes past the hour for closing. We didn't care. We were indifferent to every relic in Scotland. Even the covenant signed in blood wouldn't have moved us. But the sweat and agony of that good man did, and we dealt out sixpences with a recklessness that would have opened any door in Great Britain, except, possibly, those of the Queen's private apartment. After seeing how men, who look like gentlemen and scholars, will accept sixpences without abating a jot or tittle of their dignity, I don't think I should hesitate to approach the Lord High Chancellor with a shilling.

Melrose was all that I had dreamed, and Abbottsford was perfect, but for two things. You couldn't help being disturbed by the thought of what an uncomfortable thing it must have been for a man so in debt to have kept up such a pretentious estate. And the fact that in the drawing room, which is just as Sir Walter left it, there was a painting of the decapitated head of Mary, Queen of Scots. How a civilized family could have lived in the presence of such a gruesome object, I can't conceive. But there was something in the churchyard at Melrose that made me forgive Scott Mary's bloody head. It was a simple stone raised by him to the memory of Tom Purdie, his favorite forester, the one, you remember, who always spoke of Scott's writings as "our books." It bore the simple inscription, which somehow strangely touches one, "Thou

## AT YESTERDAY'S INVESTIGATION.

A hearing was had yesterday in Odeon Hall before Railroad Commissioners Peaks, Chadbourne and Spofford to locate the blame for the recent collision at So. Bethel. The principal witnesses were E. H. Mason, assistant despatcher at Island Pond, Richard F. Flanagan, night operator at Shelburne at the time of the accident, and Thomas Foley, conductor of train going east.

The long and short of it is, train No. 85 with Thomas Foley conductor should have, and was supposed to have received orders at Shelburne to cross at West Bethel, such orders were not, however, received by conductor Foley which explains the fact that his train passed West Bethel and went on to destruction. The reason why said orders were not received was the matter in question, and was explained as follows:

Train order No. 129 called for Foley's train No. 85, to cross a special west bound freight at Shelburne; Flanagan, the Shelburne operator put out his red light and held it until order 129 was signed and executed by Foley, he then reported the order O. K. and took in his red light; shortly after, he heard his station called for and responding, was told that another order was ready for train 85 and replying that 85 was still there, the order was given; it was for 85 to cross 92 at West Bethel.

Flanagan, the Shelburne operator, said that immediately after he began taking the order, he saw a man whom he presumed to be Foley, pass his window (and here it may be well to say, Flanagan had worked for the road but 12 days and had never seen Foley before) and rapped for him to come in; he then returned to finish taking the order and the man rapped for came in and looked over his shoulder, and as he supposed, read the order. When the order was finished however, the man taken to be Foley had stepped out; Flanagan presumed he had read the order and knew its contents, but as he had not signed it, he went out on the platform to get him to do so and noticed the train moving out. He presumed Foley would be on the caboose and waited to speak to him as it passed; when the caboose came along a man was seen whom he addressed thinking it to be Foley, and asked him if he should sign and O. K. that order, and received a reply "All right." He then signed Foley's name to the order No. 131 and reported it signed O. K. to the despatcher.

Foley knew nothing whatever of order 131; his only order was 129, which ordered him to pass the special freight and pull out, which he did.

The cause of the accident is, therefore, readily apparent; orders had been given to cross at West Bethel, those orders had been reported as received and signed, and Foley had pulled out of Shelburne entirely ignorant of the fact. The despatcher was also at sea as all had been reported O. K. to him, and the first warning that he got was when Bethel reported No. 85 past, he then called Locke Mills and No. 92 was reported past there, and the only thing that remained was to wait the awful result.

The blame has, to rest upon Flanagan for reporting that Foley had signed order 131 which he had not signed, but many are inclined to think him partially excusable owing to the circumstances. He did not know Foley and when he found that order 131 was being given he called in Foley as he supposed, and further supposed that Foley knew the contents of the order, having read it over his shoulder, and then as the train had pulled out before Foley's signature was secured, he did his next best and obtained permission to sign Foley's name and did so. But Foley was not the man who went into the station and read the order, it was fireman Harry Vashaw. He said he did see the order but did not read it, simply saw that it called for two engines, not his, and paid no more

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attention to it. Neither was it Foley in the caboose to whom Flanagan spoke, but brakeman W. H. Murphy, who said some one on the platform spoke to him and said something about Foley whereupon he replied "all right."

And hence the whole matter can be summed up in the fact that the operator signed the order and reported it O. K., believing that Foley knew its contents and had authorized him to sign it, while Foley knew nothing about such an order and took his departure under order 129.

The Railroad Commissioners did not render any decision and probably will not for several days at least.

E. W. Grove

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## In Jackson's Purchase.

By MARTHA McCULLOCH WILLIAMS.

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With the two Mary Dickersons came the "moonlight." The Purchase knows what a moonlight is. Outland folk, however, may require to be told that it is a night picnic held when the moon is coming on to full. It prevails from May to September, the young people, small blame to them, preferring dew and coolness and the delicious seclusion of half lighted nooks to the crass and garish brightness of a hollering day.

The two Marys were the occasion of this one. It came off in Uncle Bob Mayner's yard, which was level, covered with white clover turf and set rectangularly with maples and honey locusts. All the rosebushes were strung with Chinese lanterns. The sconces for candles hung against some of the tree trunks. A few glass lanterns had been fastened upon pendulous boughs. Where the lights were thickest there were long plank benches. In remote, shadowy nooks Uncle Bob had insisted upon setting camp stools in pairs.

"Char's a time for all things, even courting. I ain't forgot that if I am so fat and old," he had said to Red Mary, with twinkling eyes. Red Mary was his own niece, Mary Spec his wife's. The two were first cousins, dear friends, delightfully alike, still more delightfully unlike and differentiated in the mouths of their world according to complexion.

Both Marys were out in the yard, running hither and yonder, though it was hardly sundown and nobody likely to come for an hour. Major Dade had come, but he did not count. He propped his chair back against the trunk of a maple and let his eyes follow the two Marys in their white frocks and frilled red ribbon. Uncle Bob, who sat three feet away, his chair planted squarely upon its four feet, his elbows on his knees, caught the glance, set his fat fingers together with a little soft p-top and said rudimentarily:

"Nice snap o' blood fillies."

"Thoroughbreds—clean!" the major ejaculated; then with a sigh: "If only a man could throw off 30 years! Choosing them must be a big puzzle. I'm right down sorry for Bert Selby. Upon my soul I don't believe he knows which he loves best, for all he's been here every day since they came and nights and Sundays thrown in!"

"I've had a sorter sneaking notion all along he was in love with both," Uncle Bob said.

Major Dade laughed. "The young man must remember he is running for congress in Kentucky, not Utah," he said. "Tell those young ladies for me, please, that the one who don't take him is mighty apt to live to be sorry for it."

"I told 'em so yistiddy," Uncle Bob returned. "Lord, how Red Mary did laugh! She is the sassiest piece—always making fun o' the way Bert talks."

"I can hardly blame her—but poor Bert!" Major Dade said, with a frown. "It is the greatest shame, the greatest pity, he was left to grow up with those poor white Lisenbees. A finer gentleman than his father never trod shoe leather, and his father, Bert's grandfather, went to congress from Tennessee."

"Bert will get everybody's vote—if only he gets the nomination," Major Dade continued thoughtfully. "But there's the rub. Politics ain't what it used to be, Uncle Bob—not by a long chalk. Money has a heap of friends. You don't need to be told that. Bert has just one man to fear, Duke Willoughby, and Willoughby has money to throw at the birds. He throws it, too; chips in for anything going—barbecue, picnic, big meeting, preacher's salary or missionary collection. Then he has lent money to a dozen fellows who are in tight places. Of course there has been no talk of buying their influence, but they are bound, just bound, to do their best for him. I tell you Willoughby is smart. He has got a mighty taking way too. If we don't look sharp, he'll sweep the convention!"

"And then Bert Selby is just fool enough to pull off his coat and work like a nigger to elect him," Uncle Bob broke in. "Bert has had whatever he chose to ask for—been sheriff, assemblyman and all that. He is as ambitious as Lucifer. One term in congress will rub off that poor, white tang. After that—well, there's no telling what he may not be and do."

"Sister Lisenbee to the contrary notwithstanding?" Uncle Bob asked, with a hovering smile. "It's amazing, but Bert will stand by that poor creature as long as she lives."

Major Dade scowled. "If she is coming tonight, I shall leave at once," he said. Uncle Bob laughed until he shook all over.

"You can't be so cruel, major!" he said, gripping the other's arm. "She's coming a-purpose to see you. We had to ask her—couldn't think of raising a row in church by slighting a sister that way."

"I smell plotting," Red Mary called gayly, rushing at her uncle as she spoke and setting his necktie straight. She was as roguish as she was rosy, a piece of dimpled prettiness, with very bright dark eyes and a saucy tilt to her nose, withal delicately virginal. Something childlike, wondering, underlay the limpid gaiety of her glance.

She moved lightly and spoke in a round, silvery voice. Mary Spec, who came at her back, was taller by half a head and had her roses powdered over with fine golden freckles. She had gray eyes, set under the finest arched dark brows, and was slender enough to suggest a gold flecked lily such as swayed in myriads out in the old fields. "I know Major Dade is above plotting," she said, holding out her hand to him. "I almost wish he was not. Then I'd ask him to help us entice Daddy Dowell and the hand here tonight."

"That is just the very meanest thing!" Red Mary interrupted. "I knew it would be, though. The first thing I said when Charley Mayner said they were going to have the moonlight was, 'Make sure of the hand before you set the night.'"

"If you had told Bert Selby," Major Dade began, still holding Mary Spec's hand. He felt it tremble lightly. Red Mary made a face at him.

"You are confounded, like the rest," she said. "You seem to think the world begins and ends with Bert Selby."

"It does—down in the Purchase," Uncle Bob said, with a gurgle. "Lord, Red Mary, when he is president and you an old woman—an old maid most likely—you'll be forever telling how he used to come courting you and have 'em saying, 'The luck some men are born to.'"

"There comes Willoughby," said Major Dade. "I see his running mate, Amos Tandy, is along too. Wonder if the old man, old Duke Willoughby, pays Tandy to run around with this lot of his?"

"Suppose you ask him," Red Mary said, with a smile of innocent malice. "I can tell you, though, so can Mary Spec, that the two are a pair and go all the gaits."

"A good looking pair—confound them!" Major Dade said as Red Mary ran to make them welcome. She held out a hand to each and smiled up in Tandy's face. In spite of herself her eyes fell before Willoughby's. She felt rather than saw that his glance passed over her in search of Mary Spec, who had slipped out of sight among the shrubbery. While her hand was still in Willoughby's Red Mary caught the sound of slow wheels.

The buggy was big and low swung, but sleek and span. An oldish woman drove it, a fat woman with mild blue eyes and a bappy, vacuous face. She had on a white frock, a book muslin, short enough to show her feet in slippers that their pudginess overflowed. Her hat, which sat awry, was a wonderful concoction of lace and pink ribbons, with pink roses nodding jauntily above it. In defiance of its youthful gaiety there was a black band about her neck, clasped under the chin with a funeral miniature. She had black gloves, too, old fashioned lace mitts, not on her hands, but pushed back around her plump wrists.

"Look out, major! Sister Lisenbee has got on all her war paint," Uncle Bob said in the major's ear, then aloud: "Sister Lisenbee, you are a sight for sore eyes. Howdy! Howdy! Bless my soul! All these chits of girls will have to get out of your way."

"Lawsey, Br'er Mayner! How you do talk! Like I was good set out!" Sister Lisenbee said, waddling through the gate. "But what if I air set out? Scripsher says, don't it, that man was made ter mourn? But men ain't women, and the good Lord knows I've been a-mourning poor ole Lisenbee better'n ten year. I come ter the moonlight, though, jest fer nothing but not ter hurt Sist' Lucy Mayner's feelings. I didn't have no ide-ear of seeing the major. I am mighty glad, though, I have saw him. He makes himself the skacest at our house ever sence he promised me one of his fine peegs."

"Ah, major! I always thought you were a gay deceiver!" Amos Tandy said, shaking his finger at the major. "Mrs. Lisenbee, I'm a lawyer, but have never had a case. Would you give me one? I see a first class breach of promise suit right ahead."

Major Dade grew scarlet. Anger always set him stammering. He tried hard to say something, something cool and withering, but not a word was intelligible. Sister Lisenbee ambled up to him and caught his arm.

"I believe in my heart you're struck with the shakin' agur," she said. "I kin cove it in three shakes of er dead lamb's tail. All you got to do is ter take and swallow nine whole grains of black pepper and then hold yer breath while you say over yer name and age backward. It is the best thing. It coveys poor ole Lisenbee, and the first year we lived down in the Purchase he shuk so they used ter hear him over at the neighbors."

[CONTINUED.]

The vegetables, cabbage, onions and carrots are much more delicate and delicious if after they are boiled you pour over them a little milk, with pepper, salt and butter, and boll like canned corn.

Mrs. Martha Gielow has been appointed by the governor of Alabama to represent that state at the Paris exposition.

## LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

PROMOTE INDUSTRY AND ENCOURAGE TRADE.

Necessary Adjunct to the Business of a Community—How a Wide Awake Editor Impressed This on His Townsmen.

The following story of the rejuvenation of a moribund newspaper is told by E. D. Price in Advertising World:

"I wish you well, Mr. Tuttle. You can't lose much by your venture, for you're getting The Sentinel cheap enough, but this village won't support a newspaper. It's too near the city. Every business man in town owes for advertising, and folks think they ought to be paid for reading the paper, let alone buying it."

The speaker was the retiring owner and editor of the Salem Sentinel, a drowsy four page paper published in a village just too far from the city of Blank to be called a suburb, and the editor was a bright looking young fellow, with good teeth and a genial smile, who had just purchased the little down at the heel newspaper for a song and was about taking possession.

"Gosh!" said a habitual frequenter of The Sentinel office two days later on dropping in to get acquainted with the new editor. Well he might say "Gosh!" for the dingy place was transformed. A coat of paint had brightened up the outside appearance vastly, and within clean windows, walls and an immaculate floor proclaimed a new order of things. Most significant was a partition, separating the workroom from the front office, with a sign, "No Admittance," on the door, proclaiming to all who could read that the days of "gassing with the compositor" at his work were over. A new stove and a lot of comfortable armchairs gave an air of invitation to the front office which the habitual frequenter was not slow to feel.

The first issue of The Sentinel under the new management caused a sensation because of a pungent little notice to those in arrears which appeared in the editorial column. In substance it read, "Pay up or be dropped." Nobody, advertiser or subscriber, paid much attention to the "bluff." They had had such invitations before, if not in such peppery, yet polished, terms.

The following week's paper was a singular looking affair. It was got out by the new editor and the "devil," the "comp" having taken umbrage at certain restrictions of his privileges and gone off in a huff. True to the notice of the previous week, the parties in arrears had been dropped, and the advertising space was a vast expanse of "whitewash," enlivened by this notice: "We have killed the dead ads. Advertisers in arrears may settle at half price. We pay cash and want cash."

An extra 500 copies were given away, and the queer little paper, full of local news, if not of advertisements, was favorably commented on by the people, tired of its dead and alive appearance under the former regime.

At an informal meeting of Salem's indignant business men, whose cards had been dropped by The Sentinel for non-payment it was agreed that they should ignore the paper, and an opposition sheet was talked of.

Editor Tuttle kept his own counsel. A new compositor was hired, and as week by week The Sentinel appeared it showed the quality of the young man behind it. A dress of new type improved its looks wonderfully, editorials right to the point were in evidence, the Salem churches, spurred by the insertion of pictures of their church edifices without charge, sent in bright notices of coming services; local lodges were sure of free space at any time, and, last, but not least, the gossip column, filled with those thousand and one happenings of interest in village life, grew weekly, and it was a "small potato" indeed who "J" not see his name in the paper frequently.

As a newspaper The Sentinel was a success. As an advertising sheet it languished, and Editor Tuttle saw, with a certain amount of apprehension, the gradual diminution of his little store. Still he stuck to his colors.

Then came his opportunity. The completion of a trolley line to the neighboring city, cutting the railroad fare in two and furnishing frequent service, was the lever which the young man determined to use on the obstinate boycotters. Filling his pockets with the last number of The Sentinel, he journeyed to the city. When he returned, after an absence of two days, his face wore a triumphant smile and his step was elastic.

The following week saw a six page Sentinel appear, crammed with advertisements, all of them from the neighboring city and all of them offering most undeniable bargains and, by special arrangement with The Sentinel, a free trolley ride both ways to purchasers during the opening week of trolley service. A huge edition was printed.

The Sunday aspect of the business portion of Salem during that memorable week will never be forgotten by Salem's business men. In spite of stern mandates their very wives and daughters joined the rush and made holiday in the city with money that rightly belonged to the Salem merchants. And it was all the doings of that traitorous Sentinel, taking customers and good money away from them and ruining their business.

Then something happened. Inspired by a common impulse, they casually dropped into The Sentinel office and mumbled something about that old account slipping their mind, paid up and inquired about advertising rates for a good space.

The next week's Sentinel was a eight page paper.

## GRASS LAND.

Top Dressing With Nitrate of Soda In Rhode Island.

It was most strikingly shown in 1899 at the Rhode Island station that on land sown with clover, redtop and timothy the relative amount of clover was decreased by the use of nitrate of soda; though the timothy and redtop were wonderfully increased by its use. The chief reason for this seems to have been that where no nitrate of soda was applied there was not sufficient readily assimilable nitrogen to enable redtop and timothy to make a good growth, but clover on account of its ability to use atmospheric nitrogen succeeded well.

This year in an experiment in top dressing grass land with nitrate of soda the nitrate was applied April 14 or very soon after the grass started to grow. A summary of results is as follows:

Notwithstanding the dry season and the absence of a second crop over four tons of field cured hay were obtained per acre.

An application of 150 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre used in connection with a given amount of potash and phosphoric acid raised the value of the crop \$6.94 and cost but \$3.90.

An application of 450 pounds of nitrate of soda per acre under the same conditions increased the value of the crop \$14.98 and cost but \$9.90.

It seems probable that had only 350 to 400 pounds of nitrate of soda been used per acre a greater net profit would have resulted than from the employment of 450 pounds.

Had the season been sufficiently rainy to insure a maximum first crop as well as a second crop it is possible that the full application of 450 pounds of nitrate of soda might have proved more profitable than a smaller amount.

Where a large application of nitrate of soda had been made annually for several years the relative proportion of timothy hay was decidedly increased. This was probably due largely to the removal of the nitric acid by the plants and the lessening of the soil acidity by the soda which was thus left behind.

In seasons when early droughts occur a very marked advantage is gained by applying the top dressing early, so as to push the growth as rapidly as possible while the water supply is still sufficient. This one point in the seasons of 1899 and 1900 was the prime essential to success with the hay crop.

**Popular Forcing Tomato.**  
Gardening illustrates an excellent underground place for itself in this country. A prominent gardener says he likes it better than any as a free cropping, free setting, medium sized variety and finds



**TOMATO FROGMORE SELECTED.**  
A ready sale for it on the New York market. The fruit is of medium size, very uniform and smooth in outline, almost round in shape, solid and very firm, color clear bright scarlet, with very deep flesh and remarkably small seed space. There are now two foreign varieties, Sutton's Best of All and Frogmore Selected, that have made a place for themselves on this side as good forcers.

**Storing Apples in Winter.**  
The Canada experimental farms made experiments to ascertain the best methods of storing apples in winter. Specimens wrapped in paper kept better than those not wrapped, and they lost less by evaporation. The ground floor storeroom did not preserve them as well as the cellar. A tight package preserved the fruit best in storeroom, but not in cellar. Per contra, a ventilated package did better in cellar than in storeroom.

**Surplus Combs Rendered Into Wax.**  
To render surplus combs into wax break them into small pieces and put them into a cheesecloth bag. Then put the bag of combs into a boiler half filled with cold water and after boiling a half hour remove from the stove and sink the bag to the bottom with a weight. Cover up and let it cool off slowly, when you will have all the wax on top of the water and the refuse in the bag, says Farm Journal.

**Agricultural Bravities.**  
Rural New Yorker has great faith in the future of compressed air for light farm use. It says tanks can be charged with air and used to turn motors which will operate grindstones, saw wood or, in fact, do any light work that requires a turning wheel.

**Elbow Grease and Luck.**  
"I've always had good luck with potatoes that was well hoed," said an old negro. Professor Jenkins' experiment in growing Sumatra tobacco under cover in Connecticut is of considerable interest to the growers of that state.

"Garden schools" for the instruction of children in practical agriculture are an innovation already attempted, Pueblo, Colo., having established one.

## rules For Conquering Worry.

Cultivate a spirit of gratitude for daily mercies.

Realize worrying as an enemy which destroys your happiness.

Attack it definitely as something to be overcome.

Realize that it has never done, and never can do, the least good. It wastes vitality and impairs the mental faculties.

Help and comfort your neighbor. Forgive your enemies and conquer your aversions.

The world is what we make it. Forward, then! Forward in the power of faith, forward in the power of truth, forward in the power of friendship, forward in the power of freedom, forward in the power of hope, forward in the power of God!—Henry Vincent.

**A Good Servant.**  
For those who live in the country there is no better agent for cleansing unpleasant outbuildings or portions of the stable than chloride of lime. Where there are rotting timbers it may be used to prevent the collection of vermin, and it may be scattered with good effect over land where fruit has been allowed to lie and spoil.

All drains and vaults are rendered more healthful and less foul by its use in powdered form, and bathtubs should be cleansed with it every time after use as a precaution against infectious disease. Particularly is this necessary in a house where there are strangers to whom must be allowed the privilege of the bathroom.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
BEST FOR THE BOWELS. All Druggists.

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

**My Washing**  
is at the...

**Bethel Laundry**  
Where yours ought to be.

We are here to stay all winter and would be pleased to do your laundry Satisfaction guaranteed.

H. L. HAYNES, Proprietor.

41 MAIN STREET.

**HOUSE FURNISHINGS**  
Furniture, Carpets, Wall Paper, Window Shades, Portieres, Pictures, Bedding, Mirrors, Crockery, Glassware, Wooden and Tinware.

Also special attention given to all kinds of UPHOLSTERING & PICTURE FRAMING

**JOHN J. CALHOUN,**  
Complete House Furnisher

97 & 99 CONGRESS ST. RUMFORD FALLS, MAINE.

**BETHEL MARKET.**

Beef Pork, Lamb, Sausage, Ham, Frankfurts, Fresh and Pickled Tripe, Oysters and Clams on hand at all times.

**Oysters : Stewed, Raw and Fried.**

Fresh Peanuts (roasted daily) and Salted Peanuts.

**C. A. LUCAS,** Opposite G. P. BEAN'S

**Sewing Machines.**

We can sell you a machine for

**\$16.90**

warranted in every way.

Also the DAVIS VERTICAL FEED, the best in the world.

**J. P. RICHARDSON.**

THE LEADING HARDWARE DEALER OF OXFORD CO. South Paris, Me.

**Vivian W. Hills, - Watchmaker & Jeweler.**

And the only Practical Graduate Optician in Oxford County.

**Take no chances on your eyes.**

**If your eyes are bothering you visit us at once.**

LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST CLASS WORK

**Cameras and Photo Supplies.**

Get our prices before purchasing and save money.

**VIVIAN W. HILLS,**

NEW OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

## PILES

"I suffered the tortures of the damned with protruding piles brought on by constipation with which I was afflicted for twenty years. I ran across your CASCARETS in the town of Newell, Ia., and never found anything to equal them. To-day I am entirely free from piles and feel like a new man."

C. H. KNEZZ, 1411 Jones St., Sioux City, Ia.

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
TRADE MARK REGISTERED  
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes, 100, 250, 500.

**CURE CONSTIPATION.**  
Selling Everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists in 10, 25, 50, 100, 250, 500, 1000, 2500, 5000, 10,000, 25,000, 50,000, 100,000, 250,000, 500,000, 1,000,000, 2,500,000, 5,000,000, 10,000,000, 25,000,000, 50,000,000, 100,000,000, 250,000,000, 500,000,000, 1,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000, 5,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 25,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 50,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 100,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 250,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 2,500,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 5,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000, 10,000,000,000,00



## THE GRIP EPIDEMIC

The Disease More Prevalent than Ever and Quite as Fatal.—The Best Treatment.

The grip has surprised the doctors and health authorities this season by its rapid spread and by some novel symptoms. While it spares nobody it is proving especially dangerous to middle-aged and elderly persons. In many cases either a fatal onset of pneumonia, or a complete breakdown of health and strength, is apt to follow an attack of grip.

The wise course for all its prevention. By wearing a *Benson's Porous Plaster* on the chest and back you protect the lungs from cold and chill and (with ordinary care) you are safe from grip.

For those who are already suffering from grip, or from the usual winter coughs and colds, *Benson's Plasters* are a sure and speedy relief and cure. Highly medicinal and scientific.

Refuse imitations and substitutes. Only the genuine are effective. Examine when you buy. Seabury & Johnson, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

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## THE HOME.

## Laugh.

Laugh merrily while life is here  
For death cuts short all laughter;  
Laugh all thy life, and let the tear  
Come if it will hereafter.

More laughter in the world would bring  
The "touch of nature" nearer;  
Good will would flourish 'neath its wing  
And man to man be dearer.

No time like now—the future lies  
A darkened road before us;  
So let thy laugh outweigh thy sighs,  
And merry be thy chorus.

We know that man is prone to tears,  
And born an heir to sorrow;  
But what's the use of doubts and fears  
Of what may be the morrow?

The evil of the day we read  
Sufficient 'is for keeping;  
So laugh away, let naught impede,  
And give a truce to weeping.

—Bret Harte.

## The Source of True Beauty.

To be beautiful is a desire common to every daughter of Eve and even the sons of men are not above the enjoyment which comes from the consciousness of being spoken of as handsome and fine looking. If Nature has been niggardly in bestowing her gifts we seek by art to hide the want of beauty or perchance to create charms of form and feature where none existed. Beyond a few simple rules, such as perfect cleanliness of every part of the body, a proper observance of hygienic measures so that good health be maintained, and attention to the details of the toilet, including care of nails, teeth, hair and complexion, little can be done to improve physical features. The expert specialist may remedy defects of the nose, ear or lip and may even create dimples where none existed before. Massage, it is claimed, will fill unsightly hollows of the cheek, make scrawny necks plump and smooth and perform many other wonders. Washes and powders may give temporary brilliancy to the skin, but the expression of the human face, in which all true and lasting beauty is found, can be changed or modified by none of these means.

It makes no difference what nature has done for us or how much we invoke the aid of art to make us fair to look upon, if envy, malice, bad temper, discontent and the wrong and sinful thoughts they cause, are lodged in our hearts. For these enemies of grace and beauty of soul will leave their impression in the face and the ugly lines they cause will mar our looks for life. But by God's grace strive to drive out these foes of inward and outward charm and fill their places with good will, kindness and charity. Remember the fountain of beauty is the heart, and each generous thought and act refreshes and regenerates every feature, even as a fountain of water calls into life and verdure the grass scorched by the sun's fierce rays. There is no beautifier like the wish to scatter joy and happiness around to those about you and this joy and happiness will never be exhausted for "Good, the more communicated the more abundant grows." A lovely character is reflected in the face and its charms do but increase through the years. Have you not observed how really handsome some old men and women are and how others repel you by their sheer ugliness. Could you know their life history you would not wonder at this difference of appearance. The evil passions and the thoughts and acts produced by them have left the features branded by the mark of sin, while God's unmistakable seal of beauty has been set on the good and virtuous. This is but justice and it is a judgment meted out to us in this life. The old saw so often quoted by our mothers, "Pretty is that pretty does," had a foundation in fact—and the principle it inculcates is the foundation of all real beauty.

## A Mother's Love.

## "THE ROVER."

Alas! how little do we appreciate a mother's tenderness while living! How heedless are we in youth of her anxieties and kindness; but when she is dead and gone, when the cares and coldness of the world come withering to our hearts, when we know how hard it is to find sympathy, how few love us for ourselves, how few will befriend us in our misfortunes,

then it is we think of the mother we have lost. Scarcely a day passes that we do not hear of the loveliness of woman, the affections of a sister, or the devotion of a wife, and it is the remembrance of such things that cheers and comforts the dearest homes of life, yet a mother's love exceeds them in strength, in purity and holiness. The child of her bosom may have forsaken her, he may have disregarded all her instructions and warnings, he may have become an outcast from society, and none may care for or notice him, yet his mother changes not, nor is her love weakened, and for him her prayers still ascend.

Sickness may weary other friends, misfortune drive away familiar acquaintances, and poverty leave none to lean upon, yet they affect not a mother's love, but only call into exercise to a still greater degree her tenderness and affection. The mother has duties to perform which are weighty and responsible; the lisping infant must be taught how to live, the thoughtless child must be instructed in wisdom's ways, the tempted youth must be advised and warned, the dangers and difficulties of life must be pointed out, and lessons of virtue must be impressed on the mind. Oh! there is an enduring tenderness in the love of a mother to a son that transcends all other affections of the heart. It is neither to be chilled by selfishness nor stifled by ingratitude. She will sacrifice every comfort to his convenience; she will surrender every pleasure to his enjoyment, she will glory in his fame and exult in his prosperity. If adversity overtake him, he will be dearer to her by misfortune. If disgrace settle upon his name, she will still love and cherish him, and if all the world cast him off she will be all the world to him.

## TIMELY POINTERS.

A heated knife will cut hot bread as smoothly as cold.

Never iron black cotton stockings as the heat fades them rapidly. Dry them in the shade.

To keep cheese from moulding or from drying, wrap it in a cloth dampened with vinegar, and keep it in a covered dish. Vouched for.

When anything is spilled on the stove or milk boils over, making a suffocating smoke, sprinkle the spot with salt and the fumes disappear.

Place in a bag of soft flannel five or six inches square, bits of toilet soap too small for use, and then use it as a cake of soap. With expensive toilet soap this is an economy not to be despised.

To clean and destroy grease spots on paper, use gasoline on the affected parts with a small cloth. It is surprising how rapidly the stains will disappear, and the paper will assume an aspect quite fresh under this treatment.

A box of powdered borax should always be kept on the sink shelf. A little added to the water in which dish towels are washed, will help much to keep them clean, and at the same time keep one's hands soft and smooth.

Do not wash windows with soap suds. A little alcohol and water rubbed on quickly will leave the panes bright and shining if wiped dry. Whiting, moistened with cold water, and treated in the same way, is a common cleaner.

When you dry salt for the table stir in a teaspoon of corn starch to a quart of salt, and let it grow cold before it is put into salt-cellars. Then the salt will not grow moist in damp weather or cake together in lumps. This is from the head waiter of a hotel.

Feather pillows may be washed at home. Choose a bright, windy day; fill the wash tubs with hot suds and plunge the pillows, with feathers in it. Put them through several waters, and then hang on the line in the open air. When perfectly dry, shake well, and they will be light, fresh and sweet.

Educate Your Bowels With Castoria.

Candy Cathartic cure constipation forever. 10c. Box. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## WIT AND WISDOM.

## THE PRIOR OF ADMISSION.

Mrs. Smyth (looking up from her paper)—"What does it mean in the Washington news when it speaks of 'the lower house'?"

Mr. Smyth—"That means the House of Representatives. The senate is higher."

Mrs. Smyth—"How is it higher? Do you mean that it costs more to get there?"

## Buy and Try a Box Tonight.

While you think of it, go buy and try a box of *Cascarets Candy Cathartic*, ideal laxative, tonight. You'll never regret it. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, 10c.

## A FOUNTAIN OF INSPIRATION.

"Grigsby wouldn't lose his mother-in-law for a farm."

"Wouldn't he?"

"No, indeed. She supplies him with all his mother-in-law jokes."

*E. W. L. Gove*

This signature is on every box of the genuine *Laxative Bromo-Quinine* Tablets. This remedy cures a cold in one day.

## PROOF POSITIVE.

"Do you know, I never dreamed she was a trained nurse."

"How did you find it out?"

"Saw her bill."

## CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

## THE LAST DITCH.

"It may seem like bragging," said the Englishman, throwing down his newspaper in disgust, "but if this Boer war was being fought out on the sea there'd be a different story to tell."

Impossible to foresee an accident. Not impossible to be prepared for it. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Monarch over pain.

## NO "ETH" IN IT.

Miss Ascum—"You didn't really refuse him? I thought you loved him?"

Miss Lisperard—"Thertainly. Tho I do. But he atked me point blank to 'anther 'yeth' or 'no,' and of courth it wath eathler to thay 'no'!"

Ten million Americans suffer the torturing pangs of dyspepsia. No need to. Burdock Blood Bitters cures. At any drug store.

## AN AWFUL ACCIDENT.

A small girl of three years suddenly burst out crying at the dinner table.

"Why, Ethel," said her mother, "What is the matter?"

"Oh," whined Ethel, "my teeth stepped on my tongue!"

## Jell-O, The New Dessert.

pleases all the family. Four flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers. 10c. Try it to-day.

## POISONING A YOUNG MIND.

"What is a bargain, papa?"

"A bargain, Freddy, is any shop-worn thing we don't need that your mother feels compelled to buy because it's cheap."

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

## The Mother's Favorite.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the mother's favorite. It is pleasant and safe for children to take and always cures. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough, and is the best medicine made for these diseases. There is not the least danger in giving it to children for it contains no opium or other injurious drug and may be given as confidently to a babe as to an adult.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

## To the Deaf.

A rich lady, cured of her deafness and noises in the head by Dr. Nicholson's Artificial Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums, may have them free. Address No. 437, The Nicholson Institute, 780 Eighth Avenue, New York.

## HER EXPLANATION.

"I wonder why they call these people 'Boxers,'" said young Mrs. Torkins reflectively.

"Why shouldn't they call 'em that?" inquired her husband. They have got to be called something."

"Yes, but 'pugilists' is so much more polite a word than 'boxers'—oh, yes. I see, Charlie, dear. I'm sorry I bothered you with so simple a question. They're not called 'pugilists' because they are really anxious to fight."

## A Remedy for the Grippe.

A remedy recommended for patients afflicted with the Grippe is *KEMP'S BALSAM*, which is especially adapted for the throat and chest. Don't wait for the first symptoms of the disease, get a bottle to-day and keep it for use the moment it is needed. If neglected the Grippe has a tendency to bring on pneumonia. *KEMP'S BALSAM* prevents this by keeping the cough loose and lungs free from irritation. All druggists sell *KEMP'S BALSAM* at 25c and 50c.

## A CONSCIENTIOUS OFFICIAL.

"An Indianapolis woman told a census enumerator that she wouldn't answer as to whether she was black or white."

"What's he going to do about it?"

"He's going to wait until he gets another refusal of the same sort, and then he'll put one woman down as black, the other white."

## Rheumatism.

Nobody knows all about it; and nothing, now known, will always cure it.

Doctors try Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, when they think it is caused by imperfect digestion of food. You can do the same.

It may or may not be caused by the failure of stomach and bowels to do their work. If it is, you will cure it; if not, you will do no harm.

The way, to cure a disease is to stop its cause, and help the body get back to its habit of health.

When Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil does that, it cures; when it don't, it don't cure. It never does harm.



The genuine has this picture on it, take no other.

If you have not tried it, send for free sample, its agreeable taste will surprise you.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

## PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: As a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of January in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and one. The following notice having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the *Bethel News*, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the Tuesday of February, A. D. 1901, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

ALONZO F. BURGESS, late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account, presented for allowance by Rita H. Burgess, administratrix. ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of Probate. A true copy—attest: 3w35 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

## Broken Brie-a-Braes.

Mr. Major, the famous cement man, of New York, exhibits some very interesting facts about Major's Cement. The multitudes who use this standard article know that it is many hundred per cent. better than other cements for which similar claims are made, but a great many do not know why. The simple reason is that Mr. Major uses the best materials ever discovered and other manufacturers do not use them because they are too expensive and do not allow large profits. Mr. Major tells us that one of the elements of his cement costs \$3.75 per pound and another costs \$2.25 a gallon, while a large share of the market are nothing more than sixteen-cent cements. Major's cement is as much as any dealer ought to make on any cement. And this is doubly true in view of the fact that each dealer gets his share of the benefit of Mr. Major's advertising, which now amounts to over \$500 a month, throughout the country. Established in 1876.

Be careful of buying Major's. Don't accept any off-hand advice from a druggist. If you are at all handy (and you will be likely to find that you are good) more so than you imagine) you can repair your rubber boots and family shoes, and any other rubber or leather article with Major's Rubber Cement and Major's Leather Cement. And you will be surprised at how many dollars a year you will thus save. The product of Major's cement is as much as any dealer ought to make on any cement. And this is doubly true in view of the fact that each dealer gets his share of the benefit of Mr. Major's advertising, which now amounts to over \$500 a month, throughout the country. Established in 1876.

## DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!

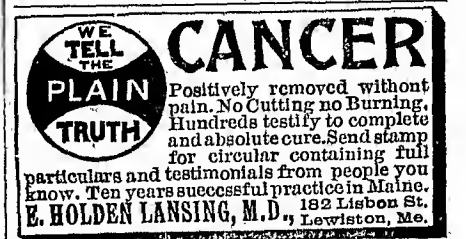
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking *NO-TO-BAC*, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over *\$500,000* cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.



**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Revives Dandruff and hair falling. 60c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

## RUPTURE

Write or call for J. A. Sherman's book just out—over 100 pages—free this month. Learn how cured without operation or loss of time. Add. J. A. SHERMAN, HERNIA SPECIALIST, 309 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.



**CANCER**  
Positively removed without pain. No Cutting No Burning. Hundreds testify to complete and absolute cure. Send stamp for circular containing full particulars and testimonials from people you know. Ten years successful practice. Address: E. HOLDEN LANSING, M.D., 125 Lisbon St., New York.

## LEWISTON STEAM

## DYE HOUSE,

Joseph Leblanc, Proprietor.

CLOTHING of all DESCRIPTIONS CLEANSED, DYED AND NEATLY REPAIRED....

Naphtha or dry cleansing a specialty. It will cleanse the finest materials and most delicate shades without injury to color or fabric.

No. 141 Main Street, LEWISTON, ME.

We Have a General Line of

COAL, LIME, CEMENT & GENERAL MASON SUPPLIES

Also Drain Pipe, Land Tile, Fire Brick, Fire Clay, Mortar Coloring, Calcium Plaster, Lubricating Oil, Etc.

Agent for STANDARD OIL CO. Let us save you money on your Kerosine and Gasoline.

A. W. WALKER & SON. SOUTH PARIS, ME.

CURNEIL BROTHERS, Boarding, Feed and Sale Stable,

Trucking & General Jobbing.

We guarantee to do all work in a prompt and satisfactory manner. We employ only honest, courteous help and have all work under our personal supervision.

OFFICE AND STABLE 132, 134 Congress St., 13, 15 Lowell St.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, Rumford Falls, Me. TELEPHONE CONNECTION. CALLS ANSWERED DAY OR NIGHT. 12m8

E. E. WHITNEY & Co. BETHEL, ME.

Marble & Granite Workers.

Chaste Designs. First-Class workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF.

For Coughs, Colds, Croup, Cholera, Morbus, Dysentery, Croup, Sore Throat, Diphtheria, etc.

I THINK IT IS REAL NICE TO TAKE.

Prepared by NUGENT & BROWN CO., New York, Me.

Notice. Whereas my wife, Nora E. Ver-

rill, has left my bed and board without just cause, I therefore hereby give notice to all persons not to trust or harbor her on my account, for after this date I will not pay any bills or expenses contracted or by her.

VERGIL G. VERRILL, Bethel, Me., Jan. 17, 1901.

I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1000 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you.

L. U. BARTLETT, BETHEL, MAINE.

My Mamma gives me BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF.

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## Carpet

## Remnants

Two bales just received at

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO'S

One yard square, all wool, 30c  
1 1-4 yards Brussels, 63c

## Our New Fall Stock

of 2 ply best Extra Super. (all wool), also 3-ply Rajah Art Carpets will be ready for exhibition August 1, 1900.

Call and see them, or we will send samples by express if desired.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.

35 Market Square, SO. PARIS, MAINE.

## AVOID GRIP.

Use Downs' Elixir freely on first appearance of a cold. It will prevent grip, pneumonia, and all dangerous bronchial or pulmonary troubles. It will cure grip in any stage. Baxter's Mannake Bitters are nature's remedy for expelling all grip poisons from the blood, regulating the bowels, strengthening the nerves and imparting vigor to the system. All druggists sell and guarantee them to do as recommended or money refunded. G. R. WILEY.

## NEAT PRINTING

Promptly executed in a manner that pleases our customers.

THE NEWS PRINT, BETHEL.



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## The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the  
News Publishing Company,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

E. O. BOWLER, Editor.  
Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions \$1.25 strictly in advance.  
If not paid in advance \$1.50 will be charged.

## NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.  
Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.  
If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.  
If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, JAN 30, 1901.

An Englishman aged 77 has died of whooping cough. He must have been in his second childhood.

A woman's suffragist wants to cure men of smoking by teaching them to embroider and do drawn work. What next?

According to the scientists, man is losing his little toe. It is not stated whether he is also losing the little corn on it.

It's lucky for the Dutch and French that those diamond mines were found in British Guiana and not across the border.

Another French author has been wounded in a duel—not seriously enough, however, to make him quit writing. They never are.

We don't really need wireless telegraphy to hold conversations with Mrs. Mars. A healthy imagination will go quite as far and be more satisfactory to boot.

Spain certainly deserves credit for her tentative offer to arbitrate between the Britons and the Boers. But it is of no use, the wolf does not arbitrate with his prey.

If Roosevelt really desired to keep his name out of the paper while he was on his vacation, he should not have killed that mountain lion out in Colorado the other day.

Kentucky resents the assertion of a college professor that no one ever dies from snake bite, as being an underhanded attempt to discredit her well known snake bite remedy output.

A few castor oil plants growing in your front yard will, it is said, keep away mosquitoes. We don't guarantee this but as the plants are cheap, easy to grow and not unpleasant, it might be worth trying next summer.

It is worth remembering that the army bill does not abolish the canteen at all—it merely prohibits the sale of liquor therein. As a club room and bar for the sale of non-intoxicants, the canteen still has a flourishing life before it.

A western branch of the W. O. T. U. has petitioned Congress to pass a law forbidding kissing in the District of Columbia. This, however, is only one of the peculiarly idiotic quack nostrums that Congress is asked almost daily to try upon the District.

A general raise in salaries is almost an absolute necessity in legislative, judicial and executive circles in Washington. Yet the chances are all against this being done. Congress has not yet forgotten the row over the so-called salary grab bill of a quarter of a century ago.

Among the various things of which Maine has to boast may be mentioned the fact, that she is the center of the paper, product of the globe. Should the Millinocket plant and those along the Androscoggin be suddenly destroyed, the world would go hungry for paper for a time at least.

Of course you are planning to attend the fair and entertainment to be given next week by the teachers and students of Gould's Academy. This bids fair to be, the

pleasante occasion for the winter and certainly it fully merits the patronage of our citizens. Gould's Academy should be and is near to the hearts of the people of Bethel, and when anything of a public nature is proposed with a view to improve its facilities for doing its work, our good people always rally to its support with a hearty good will. This we will do this time: the nice things will find ready sale at the fair, the palatable food will find ready eaters at the supper table, and the minstrels will face ready listeners in Odeon Hall, in the evening. We shall be there and shall expect to find you there. Don't disappoint us.

## As Others See It.

The following clipping from the Stoughton Record affords a political pointer on the senatorial question, of which we give our readers the benefit:

"When the tickets are being made up for the fall campaign it is very certain that on some of them will be found the name of Dr. Gallison of Franklin for senator. His very successful two years' service in the House of Representatives and his strong personality will make him a competitor to be considered with due respect. He has just been made High Priest in his local Royal Arch Chapter of Masons, but he has been 'past master' in county politics for many a moon. Quite a number of gentlemen are determined to see it that senatorial toga now worn so gracefully by Senator Fales will not fit their shoulders for another two years."

We might add that the doctor's myriads of friends will gladly indorse the above, giving it their hearty approval. They note with pleasure his returning health and vigor, indicating that his days of usefulness are by no means over.—Franklin, Mass., Sentinel.

Speaking of hens, we doubt if there are many in Maine that have proven as profitable to their owners as has one possessed by a York county farmer. Said hen has directly earned for said farmer over fifty dollars during the past year, and if she don't have a downy pillow on which to lay her head from now on, said farmer will be unworthy to be called her master. It was like this: the farmer had some hay which he bethought himself to sell, and accordingly backed in his rack and mounted the scaffold to load on a load for market, when to his disappointment he found said hen snugly tucked away on a nest of eggs. A kind hearted man was he, so he resolved not to interfere with the hen but wait until she hatched her chicks before marketing the hay. In the meantime hay took a rise and as a consequence over fifty dollars was gained by waiting the pleasure of the hen.

## A Modern Man as King.

If in her personal attitude his revered mother had much of the old-time feeling of the divine appointment and inherent superiority of hereditary rulers, Albert Edward is as modern a man in the type of his mind and in his habitual temperament as his photographs would indicate. At times he has had to wear gold lace and decorations, and try to look the price; but his marked preference has always been for easy clothes, a soft hat, and a comfortable place in the smoking-room. He is not a strenuous person, like his talented and many-sided nephew, the Emperor of Germany; but it is believed that he had a deep sense of the greatness of the British empire, and that he has inherited from his mother a certain directness and simplicity of mind that are of immense value in such a position as he must fill. In short, he is shrewd. If Albert Edward lives very long, he must help to solve internal problems of great moment. His mother was estranged from Ireland. It will be one of his duties to try to make the Irish people as much at home in the United Kingdom as the Scotch. Inevitably, there must come up the question of reforming and reconstructing the hereditary House of Lords. Seemingly the Prince of Wales grasps the idea that royalty is a much more democratic institution than the peerage, and that great curtailment of hereditary privilege might be made without opening the floodgates to an inundation that would sweep away the throne. Then, there must at no distant day come to the front the great question of the federation of the empire.—American Monthly Review of Reviews.

## Pleasant Affair.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

has been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things."

I have stopped short on Edinburgh, and rushed past Melrose and Abbotsford, that I might, before you are quite worn out, tell you of one day in the Lake country. The one question I asked when we drove into Grasmere at midnight, was about Dove Cottage, and when they told me it was within a stone's throw of the hotel, I went to bed at peace with all the world, even the candles, which are of all things most aggravating. When I went out from The Prince of Wales, next morning, into all that beauty of earth and sky, I realized that I had at last reached the spot of which I had dreamed ever since years ago, when tastes were different, I had fallen in love with DeQuincy's long, rolling sentences. Dove Cottage was directly opposite the hotel, the hall porter had said, so we boldly opened a gate just across the street, and walked through beautiful grounds to a picturesque many-gabled house. I had my doubts. It didn't look as I thought the pictures did. If that was Dove Cottage, all their talk about plain living and high thinking was nonsense. But when I peeped into the open vestibule and saw a collection of straw hats and walking sticks that were plainly too ancient to be anything but souvenirs, I felt reassured, and gazed at them reverently. A merciful Providence restrained us from entering, and after lingering in the grounds awhile, we went out into the street and asked a girl, who stood at the door of a microscopic house near by, if that were Dove Cottage. "Why no, miss, that's the Bishop's residence." Shades of my countrymen! How we had disgraced ourselves! I think the bishop and his family were at divine service in the old church close by, (the very one that Wordsworth describes in the Excursion), and weren't looking out of the window, which is some comfort. We turned up a lane to the real Dove Cottage which was, after all, just opposite the hotel, behind the Bishop's house.

The dearest little rose-covered, lattice window cottage, nestling up against a hillside. Two stories, as the guide book said, but such short stories! And such dingy little low rooms to have held so much greatness. It was once an inn with the sign of The Dove and The Olive Branch, hence the name. Wordsworth and his sister Dorothy lived there—but five years but it seems more than any other place associated with his name. DeQuincy once lived there too and immortalized it in his Opium Eater. We saw the funny little kitchen with its billowy floor, where Lady Scott put on an apron and helped Dorothy wash the dishes when she and Sir Walter went to spend Sunday with the Wordsworths. And what an inconvenient little kitchen to work in it must have been. We saw the poet's bedroom with his identical bed and counterpane. And Dorothy's little chamber. And the library where DeQuincy kept the books that his literary friends were so fond of borrowing. They seem to have been a neighborly sort of people, the Lake poets. You remember that Coleridge once had five hundred of DeQuincy's cherished volumes at one time, and Wordsworth marked his place in one that he had borrowed with a buttered knife. DeQuincy never seemed to like Wordsworth so well after that, and little wonder. I asked Mrs. Dixon, the old lady who has the care of the cottage, and who remembers DeQuincy, where in that little low chamber he could have kept all his books. "Oh, in rows upon the floor. He was a very cur's kind of man, my dear." Then we went out into Wordsworth's garden, climbing the hillside, all a tangle of ivy and hawthorn and roses. We went up to a little arched seat fashioned by himself for Dorothy, and sat there looking out upon the same earth and sky that he had looked upon, and read aloud the poems which there were written. Kind old Mrs. Dixon, who idolizes Wordsworth's memory, moved by my respect for it, gave me some seeds of a favorite poppy, which he brought to Grasmere, and next year I am going to have a Wordsworth poppy bed.

After that blissful morning, we drove to Coniston, twelve miles through that heavenly country. Think what it was to us who had nursed it in flower pots, to see the English ivy running riot everywhere. And glossy holly trees. And hawthorn hedges. And great masses of tropical looking rhododendrons. We drove past Hartley Coleridge's home, Matthew Arnold's old brown house all in a wilderness of shrubbery, and Harriet Martineau's, past real George Eliot farmhouses, and gentlemen's beautiful estates, along the mirror-like lakes and over the hills trodden by so many famous feet. Everything interests one. The driver's frequent stops for ale, even the way in which he ties a bunch of prickly holly to the pole to bring to terms a horse, that has, he says, a beastly temper and persists in pushing her mate out of the road.

At Coniston we had tea in a charming room overlooking the lake, and then rowed out, on the lake to get as near as possible to Brantwood, Ruskin's home, which lies just across. The grounds run down to the water's edge, and the rambling yellow house sits but a few rods back. Sitting there upon that still lake that perfect Sabbath evening, I thought of the awful tragedy of his brave, sad life, and remembered that this was the scene upon which he looked when he said, "I have come to know that all this beauty of earth and sky has no power to heal a broken heart." Then we went to the little village churchyard where he rests. Such a dreary, lonely place, it seems to me, but he must have loved it well for he refused for it a burial at Westminster. There is just a new-made grave, not yet clothed even with friendly green, unmarked but for a tablet set in the wall opposite with these words, "Here lies the body of John Ruskin." Then we drove home through the enchanting twilight, and went into the churchyard at Grasmere where Wordsworth lies. But the grave of one who had so long been at rest did not move me as that of him from whose tired shoulders the burden of life had so lately rolled. Few things have ever been to me more pathetic, more eloquent than the lonely grave of John Ruskin.

If this talk has seemed fragmentary and erratic, it is partly because I have not felt that I could make anything interesting enough to safely dwell upon it long, and partly because I had my orders to be sprightly and amusing. I am sure nothing could be more sprightly and amusing than the way in which I have careered about. I only hope that the last half hour has not made you regret that your friend and neighbor ever went to Europe or, what is worse, to wish that having gone, she never had returned to tell the tale.

## GOULD'S ACADEMY ITEMS.

Florence Brown is spending the week at her home in Watford. Don't forget that fair and minstrel show on Feb. 8. Look for particulars on bills and posters. Miss Addie Brightman, teacher of elocution, was called to her home in Waterville, last week by the death of her father.

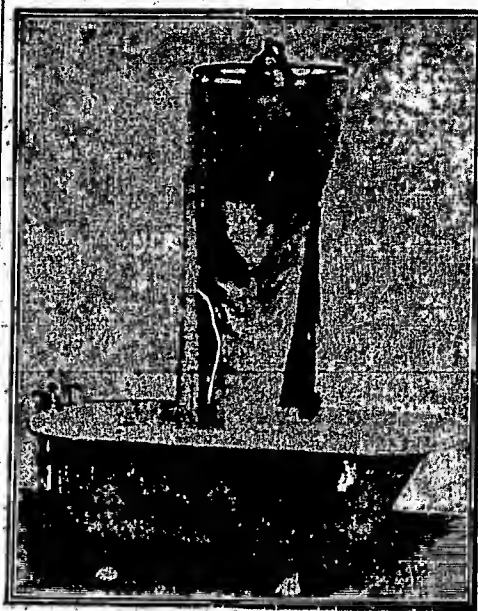
The basket ball girls played the first exhibition game in the gymnasium, last Friday. The class teams will soon be formed and some interesting contests are expected.

## Beat Out of an Increase of His Pension.

A Mexican war veteran and prominent editor writes: "Seeing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, I am reminded that as a soldier in Mexico in '47 and '48, I contracted Mexican diarrhoea and this remedy has kept me from getting an increase in my pension for on every renewal a dose of it restores me." It is unequalled as a quick cure for diarrhoea and is pleasant and safe to take.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bothel; W. H. Crockett; Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilthead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestered diseases of the skin. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.



## Wanted!

Parties desiring  
first-class PLUMB-  
ING WORK to cor-  
respond with

English &  
Dolliver,

272 Main Street,  
LEWISTON, MAINE.

## ESTIMATES

furnished from plans and specifications. Also Steam and Hot Water Heating, Hot Air Furnace and Sheet Metal Work.

Can give references from some of our regular patrons; viz., H. Ricker & Sons, Poland Springs, Poland, Me., also Gen. B. M. Fernald, A. E. Libby, of West Poland, and others.

Remember the address,

English & Dolliver,  
272 MAIN STREET,  
LEWISTON, MAINE.

# ROYAL WORCESTER

## BIAS-CORED, STRAIGHT-FRONT CORSETS



We can show under the above popular brand an up-to-date line of bias-cored goods to retail at popular prices.

The different styles have been designed with a view of covering the broadest sphere of demand, and material and workmanship are of such a character as to command the goods to the most fastidious and exacting trade.

Style No. 448, at \$1.00 and

Style No. 558, at \$1.50

are two styles that stand out as the best values for the money ever offered.

# E. E. BURNHAM

Free! Free! Free!

2 WEEKS 2

# FREE SHOW COMING!

For Full Particulars Watch this Paper Next Week.

# Our Sale Continues.

We have 200 pairs of Ladies' Button and Lace Boots, narrow toes, but nice goods that sold for \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, the price now is \$1.25

100 pairs Ladies' Button and Lace Boots, good style, new goods, the regular price was \$2.00, now \$1.50

45 pairs Ladies' Oxford Ties, all B and C widths, narrow toes, the regular price was \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, and \$2.50, now 50c

100 pairs of Men's Shoes, narrow toes, the regular price was \$2, \$2.50 and \$3, now \$1.25 and \$1.50

Come and see us. Yours truly,

# ....Smiley Shoe Store....

Norway Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager,

F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

## SOUTH PARIS

Georgia Thayer is sick.  
Grace Bennett is sick with illness.

Azel Bryant of Locke M. in town Thursday.

Bert Abbott has gone to Ford Falls to work.

The S. P. H. S. L. A. W. their second picnic, Friday, Feb. 1.

Mr. Eben Marshall, who been working at Rumford has returned home.

Mr. H. P. Dennison of Bethel was in town Friday, tend the dedication of the block.

The Viable Club met with R. L. Cummings, Wednesday last Wednesday with J. Murphy.

The members of the S. P. held a social Friday evening New Hall, which was well attended. Ice cream and cake was sale.

Mr. Isaac Monk, who was ed by a piece of timber, weeks ago, is now able to r his position in the employ- Paris Mfg. Co.

Nine young ladies gave a tary Whist, in the G. A. R. Tuesday evening. Seven persons present and all very pleasant evening. Refreshments of fruit punch and were served.

The Knights of Pythias de ed their new hall, Friday eve. Prominent Knights from all of the State were present. Edwin C. Reynolds, P. G. Portland, made a few remarks. Refreshments of sandwiches, punch, and ice cream and were served.

Judge W. P. Whitehouse, will preside at the February of supreme judicial court, he dered the traverse jury to as ble the first day of the second. The first week will be devoted grand jury work. More pris are awaiting the grand jury ever before. Holding the tra jury back is an innovation w is expected to save much exp

## CANTON.

Miss May Hall of Auburn s Sunday with her friend, Katherine Bradford.

Hon. Otis Hayford, who is gaged in making out the State ation statistics, spent the Sab in town with his family.

Mr. and Mrs. Dora Bradford daughter Katherine, and Mrs. liam Morse attended quar meeting at Buckfield, last Th day.

Mrs. Estella Briggs and da ter Eva went to Lewiston last arday. Miss Eva is recel treatment there for a throat ility.

Mrs. John Burbank has pres ed the Universalist society wi lovely oil painting which is sold by ticket at their fair, Jan 31.

Wallace Poland, who has l at the Central Maine General pital, Lewiston, for the past months, has returned home. T is but little improvement per able as yet in his condition.

Miss Clara Barrows, who been at the Maine Eye and Ear firmary, Portland, for the past teen months, is visiting her ents, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Barro. Her many friends are pleased welcome her again.

The friends in this town of Y Harry Gordon of Southbrid Mass., will be sorry to learn t she is quite ill. Mr. Gordon, v is also well known in town, is present employed in the Ameri Optical Works, and writes t the company are adding a n building to their already la plant. 28x136 feet, which will c \$15,000.

What Shall We Have for Desser This question arises in the family e day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell- delicious dessert. Prepared in two min- no baking and hot water and set to Flavon-Lemon-Orange, Raspberry Strawberry. At your grocers, it conta

ENTERPRISE IN JOURNAL "I tell you Blackie is an energ ic, up-to-date managing editor!" "What has he done now?" "Sent the office boy around to the photograph galleries to see he couldn't get a recent picture Confucius."

## Married.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 10, by El H. Gleason, John F. James of New and Mary E. Richardson of Rumfo Point.



## SOUTH PARIS.

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Mrs. Estella Briggs and daughter Eva went to Lewiston last Saturday. Miss Eva is receiving treatment there for a throat difficulty.

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This question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it today. Try Jell-O, a delicious dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No baking and hot water and set to cool. Flavors—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. At your grocers, 10 cents, 18.

**ENTERPRISE IN JOURNAL.**  
"I tell you Blackie is an energetic, up-to-date managing editor."  
"What has he done now?"  
"Sent the office boy around to all the photograph galleries to see if he couldn't get a recent picture of Confucius."

## Married.

In Rumford Falls, Jan. 10, by Elwin H. Gleason, John F. James of Newry and Mary E. Richardson of Rumford Point.

## RUMFORD FALLS.

Fred O. Stearns was in Norway over Sunday.

Omer Gagnon of Boston is here visiting relatives.

Mrs. J. W. Withee has a severe attack of lagrippe.

G. E. French of Bath was here a few days last week.

Mr. John Nash of Lewiston visited friends in town, last week.

Mrs. N. L. Hayes and daughter Pearl have gone to Boston to spend the winter.

Charles E. Howe has returned from Illinois, where he has been to visit his father.

Mrs. A. Z. Cates, who has been severely ill for several months, died last Friday afternoon.

The Baptist Ladies' Circle will meet with Mrs. E. N. Carver, Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 30.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dodd of Liedmont, West Virginia, are visiting relatives and friends in town.

W. I. Noyes, General Manager of the New England Telephone & Telegraph Co., is in town on business.

For the February term of court Wm. H. Porter and Chas. A. Mixer were drawn to serve on the grand jury.

It is expected that Celia H. Sturtevant, D. D. P., will be present at the next regular meeting of Purity Rebekah Lodge, Feb. 6.

Frank Thomas representing the International Paper Company has let contracts for 70,000,000 feet of lumber along the Androscoggin River.

Rev. Mr. Hannaford was called to Dixfield, last Wednesday, to attend the funeral of Clarence, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hawkes.

The celebrated Peak Sisters will make their first appearance in Rumford Falls at the vestry of the Universalist church on Thursday evening, Jan. 31.

Mr. M. A. Peabody, who has been clerking for his brother, G. A. Peabody, during the holiday season, has returned to his home in Lunenburg, Vt.

A. F. Leonard of Milo, High Conductor of I. O. F., was in town, Tuesday, and assisted in the installation of officers for Court Rumford Falls, 1881, and Companion Court Androscoggin, No. 127.

Messrs. H. O. Burditt and son of Andover have purchased the grocery business of D. W. Brown and added new goods in all departments, and, we understand, is giving excellent service to Mr. Brown's customers as well as many new ones.

Marshall Grover an employee of the International Paper Co., had his right arm caught in the cog wheels of a feed pump last Thursday, and had it mashed almost to the shoulder. It was impossible to extricate him until parts of the machinery were taken apart. The accident was a very serious one, and it is thought that he will lose his arm.

## WILSON'S MILLS.

Riley Flint came home from Poland Springs first of the week.

Mrs. B. N. Storey, who has been on the sick list for some time, is slowly convalescing.

J. C. Bean and C. T. Fox are at Camp Meadows sawing wood for the Parmacheene Club.

Thursday, Fred Bernier, Mel Lombard and Fred Sanborn of Upton, who have been gunning in the woods above here since early fall, went home, but will resume their work when it comes snow shoeing.

## GILEAD.

J. W. Bennett has a lady-type writer.

E. H. Percival has returned to Berlin after a week's stay in town.

Constable Sam Fogg, has two men from Hastings in the lockup for fighting.

Mrs. Johnny Whitman from Falmouth is visiting her sister, Mrs. Cora E. Guphill.

Elmer Newell is so as to be out after being confined to the house a week with a quinsy sore on his throat.

If troubled with a weak digestion, belching, sour stomach, or if you feel dull after eating, try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Wiley's drug store.

# YOU'RE WEAK

## Instead of Strong!

Make Yourself a New Man!

### DR. GREENE'S NERVURA

BLOOD AND NERVE REMEDY.

Will Give You the Strength and Vigor of Perfect Manhood. Renews, Vitalizes and Invigorates Weak Men.



Old before his time! A broken-down, miserable wreck—weak, nervous, discouraged!

The world to him seems a place of mist, peopled with ghostly beings, whose fitting and fro about their daily tasks serves but to irritate him. He sneers at healthy amusements, and finds no comfort or pleasure in life.

He is sick and he does not know it. He drags about, and therefore thinks he is well. He is despondent and peevish, and weak, and he does not know that there are merely signals—some from the stomach crying for aid—others from the nerves beseeching strength—still others from the great life-current—the blood—meaning that it is so impeded and clogged with impurities that it cannot move.

He, and all others like him, will find immediate relief in Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy. This is just what it was intended for. It never fails to make weak men strong and vigorous, puts new life, vim, strength, power and energy into them.

Dr. Greene's Nervura is New Life, Hope and Strength for Weak Men.

Mr. J. D. Smith, electrician for the Thompson-Houston Electric Co. of Lynn, Mass., says: "When a man has been sick and is cured, it is his duty to tell others about it, that they, too, may get well. Three years ago I had been working almost night and day, could not (at regularity) and got only a few hours sleep at night. No man can stand that long, and I soon began to be prostrated. I could not sleep when I tried, and my food would not stay on my stomach. I was in a terrible condition, and was much alarmed. I went to doctors, but they did me no good. Learning of the wonderful good done by Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy, I determined to try it. It cured me completely of all my complaints. I eat heartily and sleep well, thanks to this splendid medicine. I believe it to be the best remedy in existence."

Dr. Greene's Nervura is the One Great Restorative Which Cures.

Dr. GREENE, 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., is the most successful specialist in curing nervous and chronic diseases. He has remedies for all forms of disease, and offers to give free consultation and advice, personally or by letter. You can tell or write your troubles to Dr. Greene, for all communications are confidential, and letters are answered in plain sealed envelopes.

## SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

Miss Mae Harriman is spending the winter in Boston.

Preaching services were held at the M. E. church by Presiding Elder Ladd, Jan. 21.

Mrs. Rollins Hammonds is very ill with rheumatic fever. Her sister from Lewiston is caring for her.

I. W. Andrews, senior member of the firm of I. W. Andrews & Sons, who has been under the care of Dr. O. K. Yates, for several days, is improving.

School is progressing finely under the able instruction of C. B. Harlow, and all feel it has been one of the most profitable schools in our town.

## ALBANY.

Mrs. Charlotte Cummings is still on the sick list.

A. G. Bean sold a beef cow last week, to C. C. Bryant of Bethel.

Abel Andrews recently purchased nine pigs of F. L. Edwards of Bethel.

El. T. Judkins and wife visited his parents at North Norway, last Friday.

Allen E. Cummings is at work for W. I. Beckler, cutting spruce for pulp.

Mrs. Ella Cummings is caring for her husband's mother, Mrs. C. S. Cummings.

Geo. Cummings is hauling spruce for pulp to Bethel. W. E. Cummings cuts it for him.

Miss Sibyl and Viola Cummings arrived home from Auburn last week. Their many friends will be glad to welcome them back again.

A. D. Bean has finished hauling cord wood to Bethel, and is now hauling lumber to the chair factory. Mr. Bean says there has been an unusual demand for wood this winter; says he has sold about seventy cords and could have sold as much more if he had had it.

## BORN.

In Wilson's Mills, Jan. 17, to the wife of R. S. Bean, a daughter.

**Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold.**

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents. 1yAug22

## BROWNFIELD.

Chas. E. Warren, Esq., lawyer of Fryeburg, was in town last week on business.

Miss Rachel Weston of Fryeburg was in the village last week, a guest at E. B. Bean's.

Prayer meeting by Rev. Newton Clough, was held at Mr. J. S. Hunt's last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Bell Thorn Flye of East Hiram was in town last week, the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. B. Seavey.

Miss Ethel Johnson is at the "Dole Institute," for a course of instruction, to qualify herself for teaching.

A few members of the Masonic Lodge of Brownfield attended the funeral of Mr. Joseph Bennett, at Denmark the 23.

Mr. Charles Inseott is turning out quite a quantity of nice looking birch dowels, and shipping them to New York.

Mr. Wm. H. Stickney is planning to open a sheep farm near the Stickney homestead, and to build cottages for summer visitors.

Mr. Samuel Wentworth, a former resident and native of Brownfield, died Dec. 7, at Loretto, Neb. Mr. Wentworth was born in Brownfield Sept. 15, 1815, and about ten years ago went to Nebraska to live with his daughter and only child.

Mr. Geo. Peabody of East Hiram has moved his stock and machinery for manufacturing clothes-horses, to Fred Thayer's steam mill in this village. Mr. Peabody and his daughter are at present, doing most of the work in the mill; his daughter handling tools and doing as good work as the most experts in the business.

G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean West Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond, guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for lagrippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. adf.

## NORTH WEST BETHEL.

"Never to tire, never to grow cold, to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower and the opening heart; to hope always, like God; to love always—this is duty."

Mrs. Wm. C. Chapman has been spending a week in Portland.

Mrs. Frank Flint was a visitor at Seth Mason's, a day or two last week.

Mrs. Geo. Chapman is on the invalid list; we all wish her a speedy recovery.

Frank Brown met with a serious loss recently. His only horse sickened and died.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Leroy Morgan's health is very much improved, so that she is able to ride and walk out.

Mrs. H. D. Dodge, Mrs. J. F. McLean and daughter Olive are spending some days with their aged grandfather, Jonathan Bennett, and aunt, Mrs. C. M. Walker, at Gorham, N. H., previous to returning to their homes in Woodsville, N. H.

## MINOT.

Mr. T. T. Downing has been ill but is convalescent.

Mr. Charles G. Keene of Lewiston passed Sunday in town.

Miss Blanche Frank is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sarah Chipman of Auburn.

Miss Grace Gorman returned to her home Sunday, after visiting Mrs. F. H. Jackson.

Ronald Newton of Kent's Hill is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Denning.

Mr. Arthur L. Gore of Portland spent Tuesday and Wednesday, with friends at Elm Cottage.

Mr. J. H. Cuskley and family will move to Monmouth soon to open a corn-shop. They have many friends who wish them success in their new undertaking. The firm will be known as Cuskley, Son & Soule.

## Wanted.

A housekeeper in a family of three. Inquire of Dr. Sturdivant, Bethel, Me. 3w34

## HISTORY CONTEST.

For the purpose of cultivating the habit of research and historical investigation among the young, E. C. Park, Esq. proposes to submit eight or more historical questions through the columns of the News, the answers to be published two weeks after the last question is published. The questions will all be upon American history. For the largest list of correct answers a good cloth-bound edition (one volume) of "Creasy's Fifteen Decisive Battles of the World" will be given.

The editor places one condition upon those sending answers, either the one answering or someone of the family of which the answerer is a member, must be a regular subscriber to the News.

Answers must be written. Neatness, correct spelling, use of capitals and punctuation, should be carefully considered. Authority for the answers must be given in each, meaning, reference to book, and page.

Answers should be sent to the Bethel News, not later than two weeks after publication of the questions.

## QUESTION NO. 4.

Of a certain law enacted by the American Congress, Daniel Webster once said, "I doubt whether one single law giver, ancient or modern, has produced effects of more distinct, marked and lasting character." Madison said that Congress did it "without the least colour of constitutional authority." The passage of this act is said by one well-known American writer of the present day, to have been in a certain sense, the usurpation by Congress of authority to meet an unforeseen emergency, and the same writer cites it as one of three similar instances of such usurpation, each of which marked, in one way or another, a brilliant epoch in American history. What was the law, and what the two later instances referred to?

## WEST LOVELL.

W. S. Fox is sawing poplar for his brother, Nathaniel Fox.

Forest McDaniels of Norway has been visiting relatives here.

Will Fox, wife and his mother visited Mrs. Sarah Lord, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Lord and daughter, Evelyn, went to Bridgeton last Wednesday.

Mrs. Joan McAllister has returned from Norway, where she has been for the last two months.

Dexter Walker has hired Ed. Chase to take his horse-power into the woods to saw his birch for the mill.

## ON GUARD

The warning cough is the faithful sentinel. It tells of the approach of consumption, which has killed more people than war and pestilence combined. It tells of painful chests, sore lungs, weak throats, bronchitis, and pneumonia. Do not suffer another day. It's useless, for there's a prompt and safe cure. It is

## Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

which cures fresh colds and coughs in a single night and masters chronic coughs and bronchitis in a short time. Consumption is surely and certainly prevented, and cured, too, if taken in time.

A 25c. bottle for a fresh cold; 50c. size for older colds; \$1 size for chronic coughs and consumption.

"I always keep a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral on hand. When every time I get cold I take a little of it and I am better at once."

JAMES O. BUCKTON, Oct. 19, 1898, El Paso, Texas.

Write the Doctor. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice, write the Doctor freely. Address Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.



## BUSINESS CARDS.

**MISS E. E. BURNHAM,**  
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,  
BETHEL, ME.

**HERRICK & PARK,**  
Attorneys at Law,  
BETHEL, ME.

**H. H. HASTINGS,**  
Attorney-at-Law,  
Bethel, Me.

**Frye office.**

**A. W. GROVER,**  
Pension Attorney,  
28 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.  
Office days the last three of each week.

**DR. J. G. Gehring,**  
Physician and Surgeon  
BETHEL, ME.

Office at residence on Broad St.

**J. B. TWADDELL, M. D.,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
BETHEL, ME.

Office and Residence at  
E. E. Holt's on Chapman Street.

**LONG DISTANCE TELEPHONE.**

**DR. GARDINER L. STURDIVANT,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
Office and residence }  
opposite F.O. } BETHEL.

**Z. WHYNOT,**  
LODGING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT.  
TRANSIENTS RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION.  
MEALS AT ALL HOURS.

Bridge St., RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

**DENTAL PARLORS.**

**B. W. TRASK, D.D.S.**

Cates Block, Congress Square,  
RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

**V. A. LINNELL,**  
Contractor and Builder.

ALL KINDS OF BAND-SAWING,  
TURNING AND PLANING.  
Done to Order at my } RUMFORD FALLS.  
mill on Congress St. } MAINE.

**MYRON W. MAXIM,**  
DEALER IN

Bicycles and Sporting Goods.  
Special Machinery and Appliances  
for all kinds of Repairs.

South Paris, - - Maine.

**WHEN YOU COME TO TOWN**  
Call on **Mrs. Clara S. Chase**  
—for—

**Meals or Lodgings**

Terms very reasonable.  
Western Avenue, SO. PARIS.  
2 Hours North of Court House, ME.

**S. P. MAXIM & SON,**  
South Paris, Me.

Manufacturers and Dealers in

Doors, Windows, Blinds, Brackets,  
Window and Door Frames, Balustrades,  
Stair Work, Builders' Hardware,  
Sash Weights and Cord, Window  
Glass, North Carolina Pine,  
White Pine, Cypress and  
Whitewood.

All kinds of House Finish constantly on hand  
and worked to order. Fine Turning a  
Specialty. Agents for Masury's Paints.

**New Line**

—OF—  
Ladies' and Gents' Boots, Shoes,  
and Rubbers.

Shoe Dressings of all kinds.  
Rubber and Leather Cement.  
Sole Leather by the side.  
Crocheted Slipper Soles.  
Repairing promptly attended to.

**E. E. RANDALL,**  
MAIN ST., BETHEL, ME.

CALL AT

**R. E. L. FARWELL'S.**

and see  
what you can find  
that is

**good to eat.**

If you don't see what you want,  
ask for it

**PATENTS**

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS,  
COPYRIGHTS AND DESIGNS.

Send your business direct to Washington,  
save time, costs less, better service.  
My office close to U. S. Patent Office. FREE preliminary  
examination made. After the test does not pass, no fee is  
charged. Patent secured through W. J. Wheeler & Co.,  
201 F St., Washington, D. C. Send for FREE PAMPHLET  
"How to Obtain Patents," and receive special notice, without charge, in the  
Illustrated monthly—Eleventh year—terms, \$1. a year.  
E. G. SIGGERS, 1010 F St., N. W.,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

**INVENTIVE AGE**

**PISO'S CURE FOR**

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup, "Tastes Good." Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.

**CONSUMPTION**

**BAUER'S**

**RAYNE-QUININE**

**TABULETS**

Are the Best remedy for Colds, Head-  
ache and Grippe. They break up a Cold  
quickly, move the bowels gently, carry-  
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from the system. Guaranteed to cure.  
Try them. 25 cents. For sale by  
Julius P. Skillings, Bethel; A. J.  
Haskell, West Bethel; O. P. Russell,  
Hanover.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Bears the  
Signature of  
*Castor*

**MIDDLE INTERVAL.**

Winfield and Harold Packard of  
Monmouth visited their aunt, Mrs.  
E. P. Kimball, Jan. 19.

Mrs. Burgess and children of  
Bethel Hill are visiting at Mr.  
Joseph Holt's.

Miss Maria Ballentine is with  
Mrs. Rand at West Bethel.

## COUNTY LOCALS.

## NEWRY CORNER.

"Snow everywhere; the country road  
winds through the valleys, up the hill.  
The frost has set his seal upon  
the meadows' sparkling rill.  
The way-side fence is hidden, where  
The whirling drifts fall deep and white.  
The short days fade, then round the  
world  
God wraps the mantle of the night."

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Inman have  
a second little son.

Mrs. Charles Atherton has been  
visiting in the vicinity.

For the future, a travelling den-  
tist will visit us each month.

Mr. Richard Trask of Roxbury  
visited the home of his father on  
Friday of last week.

"The Books Were Opened," was  
the subject of Rev. W. H. Cong-  
don's discourse on the Sabbath.

Don't forget the annual supper  
and sale which takes place on Wed-  
nesday evening, Jan. 30, at Bisbee  
Hall.

John Carlton supplies our peo-  
ple with fresh fish each week. This  
week a second vender came with  
fish, lobsters, and oysters.

The ladies of the Union Circle  
met with Mrs. H. S. Hastings, on  
the stormy afternoon of Wednes-  
day last. There was a good at-  
tendance for the day. The ladies  
worked with a will, and it proved  
a successful meeting both socially  
and financially.

We would add our tribute of re-  
spect to the memory of our friend,  
Mrs. John Coolidge, who at one  
time resided near us and attended  
our house of worship. Her person-  
al appearance was attractive. She  
was an enjoyable friend, one pleas-  
ant to meet at all times. Her life  
was an active, unselfish one. Her  
goodness was her greatness. We  
sympathize with the sorrowing  
family, left without a wife's loving  
aid and a mother's tender care.

Ask for Allen's Foot Ease, A Powder,  
to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet,  
cures Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swel-  
ling and Sweating feet. At all druggists and  
Shoe stores. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Ad-  
dress, Allen S. Clumstead, Le Roy, N.Y.

**NORTH NORWAY.**

Kate Smith is working for Mrs.  
Harlan Flint.

Arthur Herrick is cutting wood  
for E. A. Witt.

Fred Verrill and family are stay-  
ing at Frank Verrill's.

Clarence Austin and wife recent-  
ly visited in Harrison and Lovell.

Charles and Carrie Foster have  
gone to Lyph. Miss Sarah Holt  
returned with them.

Mrs. Alvin Brown, while visit-  
ing in Hollis, was taken sick, and  
was brought home the 21st.

Harry Greenleaf accidentally  
stuck a bolt hook in his leg, which  
obliged him to leave his work in  
Waterford, and return home.

**BRYANT POND.**

Mrs. John Littlefield is on the  
sick list.

Capt. Brooks of Milton has  
charge of affairs at Glen Mountain  
House, as the landlord, M. C. Al-  
len, is confined to his room.

The village primary school,  
taught by Mrs. Dollie Frost Car-  
roll, closed last week. The gram-  
mar school will continue two  
weeks longer.

Mrs. Byron Bryant has sold her  
home to Mrs. Blodgett of Rumford,  
who has taken possession. Mrs.  
Bryant will make her home with  
her mother in Lewiston.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought  
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A. M. Carter, Esq., is up country  
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Are the Best remedy for Colds, Head-  
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quickly, move the bowels gently, carry-  
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D. M. Kimball.

## NORWAY.

Small attendance at the churches  
Sunday morning, with the mercu-  
ry stuck down to zero.

C. H. Adams and daughter, Mrs.  
Walter Chandler, attended the  
funeral of Mrs. Fred Wheeler at  
Dr. Yates', West Paris, last Sun-  
day.

John Bumpus recently purchas-  
ed the Pottle farm, so-called, south  
of Pike Hill, and will move his  
family and household effects there  
about the first of April.

Our recent cold snap had a de-  
cided effect upon the wood and  
coal market. Monday proved to  
be a busy day in the fuel line, and  
the farmers' teams were hustling  
on account of competition.

The electric car still continues  
to carry passengers. Earlier in  
the season the report was current  
that business would be suspended  
for the winter about Jan. 1. Light  
snow with little slush enables the  
business to continue as usual, with-  
out serious interruption.

Several students of Hebron  
Academy have expressed their de-  
sire to enlist in Co. D of this place.  
The company is correctly drilled  
and well equipped, having officers  
who take an interest in the affairs  
of the men other than the strict  
army regulations require.

The shoe industry is excellent at  
present. While it is quiet in the  
Spinnery department, the increas-  
ing work at the Radcliffe shop  
holds the business up to where it  
should be. Evening work is not  
uncommon, and the factory is  
strained to its greatest capacity  
during the regular ten hours of  
day labor.

That guessing contest at Hobbs'  
variety store continues with in-  
creasing activity. The person giv-  
ing the nearest guess to the exact  
number of feet and inches contain-  
ed in the four sides of the "Quaker  
Range" sign over the store en-  
trance, will receive a modern and  
genuine Quaker range. Isn't this  
worth trying for?

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
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*Castor*

**LOCKE MILLS.**

Mr. Mason (Joss) spent last Wed-  
nesday in Portland.

The Sewing Circle met with Mrs.  
Annie Stowell last week.

Rev. J. L. Stone is spending a  
few days in Norway this week.

Mrs. Wing of Bryant Pond has  
been visiting Mrs. James Crooker.

Rev. A. S. Ladd preached at the  
Union church last Sunday after-  
noon and evening.

Miss Sadie Abbott of Bethel is  
spending a few days with her sis-  
ter, Mrs. O. L. Stone.

John Gibson has been ill the  
past week, and Mr. White of So.  
Paris took his place in the depot.

Ruby Perkins, Mrs. S. S. Felt's  
little niece, has been quite sick but  
is gaining fast now.

Mr. and Mrs. I. W. Ames of Beth-  
el Hill called on W. H. Farnham's  
family, last Saturday.

Henry Brooks, who has bought  
the John Small place in the lower  
part of town was here, Friday, to  
get A. J. Ayer's horses which he is  
to have the remainder of the win-  
ter.

S. S. Felt is putting in his ice  
from South pond. C. K. Cross,  
Chas. Hussey, Ralph Emery, and  
W. H. Farnham put theirs in some  
time ago, from A. L. Emery's ice  
pond.

There is, and has been quite a lot  
of sickness in this vicinity. Dr.  
Carroll of Bryant Pond was recent-  
ly called to Ralph Emery's, A. L.  
Emery's, and W. H. Farnham's.  
In one day, Mrs. W. H. Farnham  
and Percy Farnham are both sick  
with la grippe.

**Deafness Cannot be Cured**  
by local applications, as they cannot  
reach the diseased portion of the ear.  
There is only one way to cure deafness,  
and that is by constitutional remedies.  
Deafness is caused by an inflamed con-  
dition of the mucous lining of the  
Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets  
inflamed you have a rumbling sound or  
imperfect hearing, and when it is en-  
tirely closed deafness is the result, and  
unless the inflammation can be taken  
out and this tube restored to its normal  
condition, hearing will be destroyed for-  
ever: nine cases out of ten are caused  
by catarrh, which is nothing but an in-  
flamed condition of the mucous sur-  
face.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for  
any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh)  
that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh  
Cure. Send for circulars, free.

**F. J. CHENEY & CO.,** Toledo, O.  
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**SHERIDAN'S**

**CONDITON**

**POWDER**

Is absolutely pure. It costs only one-tenth cent  
a day for benefit if you buy it in large cans. It will  
increase the profit from your poultry this winter.  
To be profitable your poultry should lay now. All  
your hens should be in condition to lay daily winter  
eggs are high. It assures perfect assimilation  
of the food elements needed to produce eggs.

If you can't get the Powder send to us. One  
pound 25c. five lbs. \$1. Large two-lb. can \$1.20.  
Six cans, exp. paid, \$6. Sample copy sent free. Post-  
paid free. A. B. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

**SOUTH PARIS.**

A few cases of la grippe.

Mr. P. W. Curtis is sick.

The High school is planning a  
sociable for Saturday evening.

The grammar school held a lyce-  
um in the high school room, Sat-  
urday evening.

Several young ladies gave a  
"military whist", Tuesday evening  
in G. A. R. Hall.

Eben Marshall has secured a po-  
sition at Rumford Falls, and will  
move his family there soon.

There are more prisoners than  
ever before in the county jail, all  
charged with minor offenses.

Hamlin Lodge K. of P. met in  
the new hall Friday night and in-  
stalled officers. The dedication  
will occur on Friday, the 25th.

Juan Escaray Colagne of Puerto  
Principe, Cuba, is here to learn  
English. He is the son of one  
of the largest manufacturers in  
Cuba.

The members of the S. P. H. S. L. A.  
held their first lyceum Friday  
evening at the high school room.  
There was a large and apprecia-  
tive audience.

The rural free delivery from this  
postoffice will be extended so that  
part of the patrons of No. 1 will re-  
ceive their Saturday afternoon  
mail before night.

**WILL EFFECT A CURE**

Marshall, Mich., April 5, 1900  
Sanitarium City Electrical Co.

Gentlemen—Having had a very seri-  
ous illness, with inflammatory rheuma-  
tism for nearly a year past, and having  
received no benefit from the many medi-  
cines I had used, and on the persuasion  
of a friend who had used one of your  
belts for rheumatism, I purchased one  
of your belts and have worn it for the  
past two months, from which I have re-  
ceived more benefit and relief than at  
any previous time, and feel confident  
that the continued use will wholly cure  
me in a short time.

For illustrated circular, terms, etc., ad-  
dress, Sanitarium City Electrical Co.,  
Battle Creek, Mich. 4w25

**THE LEWISTON JOURNAL.**

In the midwinter season, when the  
people have got their business well in  
hand and have leisure during the long  
winter evenings for reading, the pub-  
lishers of the Lewiston Journal desire to  
call attention to their excellent pub-  
lication. Of course the public-spirited  
citizen always subscribes and pays  
in advance for his home paper. The  
Lewiston Journal is designed to sup-  
plement the home paper, furnishing to  
readers the general State news as well  
as the news of the whole world. It has  
from year to year made advances both  
in methods of producing the paper and  
also in gathering news, so that no pub-  
lication offered to Maine readers con-  
tains nearly so much matter of interest.  
Its plant, especially adapted to the  
production of a first-class paper, enables  
the publishers to present just such a  
paper as is necessary to cover the news  
of the week. While usually we give  
12 long columns of reading matter,  
with 4 columns in the supplement, we  
frequently extend this to 140 columns in  
the regular weekly with 70 columns in  
the supplement, presenting matter  
which would fill an ordinary newspaper  
in several weeks.

Since we adopted the feature of pre-  
senting the agricultural section as a sepa-  
rate sheet with attention given to  
Grange matters, this feature has proved  
a great attraction. These departments  
will be maintained with increased vigor.  
The price of the Weekly is two dol-  
lars a year. Those subscribers who pay  
in advance are also entitled to a liberal  
premium, to be selected from the large  
list we offer.

At this time we desire to call special  
attention to the Lewiston Evening Jour-  
nal. Its news, both local and general  
is always late, fresh and complete. Every  
event in Maine is fully reported at the  
earliest possible moment. Besides the  
news of the Associated Press, we have  
ample special correspondents, and by  
the use of the telegraph give all the  
happenings of the State in each even-  
ing's issue. The Journal contains a  
history of to-day and not of yesterday.  
During the session of the legislature our  
correspondent at Augusta will keep the  
reader fully posted in legislative pro-  
ceedings, giving each afternoon the pro-  
ceedings of the day in full by telegraph.

The price of the Daily is six dollars a  
year by mail, or fifty cents a month.  
The Saturday Journal at point-  
to-point by the afternoon and evening  
trains becomes more popular year by  
year. The terms are \$1.00 a year.  
The Wednesday and Saturday Journal,  
furnishing a semi-weekly paper, costs  
the reader but \$2.50 a year. Send for  
sample copies.

Orders addressed Journal, Lewiston,  
Maine, will receive prompt attention.

Subscribe for the News today—it is  
only \$1.25 a year.

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cines I had used, and on the persuasion  
of a friend who had used one of your  
belts for rheumatism, I purchased one  
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past two months, from which I have re-  
ceived more benefit and relief than at  
any previous time, and feel confident  
that the continued use will wholly cure  
me in a short time.



## Hundreds of Thousands

Of Trial Bottles of Doctor David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy Sent Free, for the Asking.

The Only Medicine that Positively Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

By a special and particular arrangement with the manufacturers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, free trial bottles of this great medicine for the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Constipation, will be sent absolutely free, postpaid, to all persons suffering from any of the diseases mentioned above, who will send their full name and post office address to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y., providing they mention this paper when they write.

A very simple test to determine whether your Kidneys or Bladder are diseased is to put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment or a cloudy,ropy or stringy appearance, if it is pale or discolored, you do not need a physician to tell you that you are in a dangerous condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedily cures such serious symptoms as pain in the back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it. Frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, the staining of linen by your urine and all unpleasant and dangerous effects produced on the system by the use of whiskey and beer.

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold by all druggists at \$1.00 per large bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

## GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

Time Table in Effect January 1, 1901.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO

PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

A. M. P. M.

Island Pond, leave, 2.30 5.55 1.18

Gorham, 4.34 8.10 3.03

Gilead, 4.39 8.29 3.21

West Bethel, 4.43 8.33 3.31

BETHEL, arrive, 5.14 8.45 3.39

Locke's Mills, 5.22 8.52 3.48

Bryant Pond, 5.30 8.58 3.55

South Paris, 5.38 9.06 4.03

Portland, 5.46 9.14 4.11

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

A. M. P. M.

Portland, leave, 5.15 1.30 6.00

South Paris, 5.23 1.38 6.08

Bryant Pond, 5.31 1.46 6.16

Locke's Mills, 5.39 1.54 6.24

BETHEL, arrive, 10.41 4.38 9.03

West Bethel, 10.47 4.44 9.13

Gilead, 10.55 4.52 9.21

Gorham, 11.03 5.00 9.29

Island Pond, 11.11 5.08 9.37

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.30 A. M. and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

Sunday paper train from Portland arrives at Bethel at 10.05 A. M.

M. W. CHANDLER, Agent.

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harnesses of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS, AUBURN, MAINE.

TELEPHONE CALL, 54-3.

Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

Curse

DRINK

CURED

WHITE RIBBON REMEDY.

Tasteless, Odorless,

Can be given in Glass of Water, Tea or Coffee Without Patients Knowledge.

Dr. Brown's White Ribbon Remedy is the only reliable, safe, quick and permanent cure for intemperance that can be given to the patient without their knowledge. It is PURE, OLEAG, OPIUMLESS, TASTELESS.

White Ribbon Remedy will cure, or destroy, the diseased appetite for alcoholic stimulants. Whether the patient is a confirmed inebriate or a "drunkard," a social drinker or a drunkard, White Ribbon Remedy will cure. It is impossible for anyone to use alcoholic liquors after using this Remedy. BY MAIL, \$1.00. TRIAL PACKAGE FREE.

DR. WM. R. BROWN, 218 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

State of Maine.

IN HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Jan. 8th, 1901.

ORDERED, That the time for the reception of petitions and bills for private and special legislation be limited to Thursday, January 31, 1901, and that all petitions and bills presented after that date, be referred to the next legislature, and that the Clerk of the House cause this order to be published in all daily and weekly papers printed in the State.

House of Representatives, Jan. 8, 1901, read and passed, sent up for concurrence.

W. S. COTTON, Clerk.

In Senate, Jan. 9, 1901, Read and passed, in concurrence.

KENDALL M. DUNBAR, Secretary.

A true copy.

Attest. -W. S. COTTON, Clerk.

## CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

### Lament of a Little Girl.

My brother Will, he used to be  
The nicest kind of girl;  
He wore a little dress like me,  
And had his hair in curls.  
We played with dolls and tea-sets then,  
And every kind of toy;  
But all those good old times are gone,  
Will turned into a boy.

Mamma made him little suits,  
With pockets in his pants,  
And out off all his yellow curls  
And sent them to my aunts.  
And Will, he was so pleased, I believe  
He almost jumped with joy;  
And I must own I didn't like  
Will turned into a boy.

And now he plays with horrid toys  
I don't know how to spin,  
And marbles that I try to shoot,  
But never hit nor win.  
And leap-frog—I can't give a "back"  
Like Charlie, Frank, or Roy;  
Oh, no, one knows how bad I feel  
Since Will has turned a boy.

I have to wear frocks just the same,  
And now they're mostly white;  
I have to sit and just be good,  
While Will can climb and fight.  
But I must keep my dresses nice,  
And wear my hair in curls;  
And worst—oh, worstest thing of all—  
I have to stay a girl.

—McCall's Magazine.

### Playing Merry-Go-Round.

MAE MYRLE COOK.

Girlie had been very sick with scarlet fever and now she was getting well again, and the getting well was the hardest part of it all.

At least that is what our restless Girlie thought. Her legs were so "wobbly" she could not stand on them, and if she tried to, her head "whirled round and round like a top," she said. Big sister had to amuse her, and hard work she found it, for poor Girlie was a bit cross. She had tired of all the pictures in the books and papers, paper dolls made her head ache, and all the seven dollies were stupid, she declared, and even the boys' cherished paints, lent her only because she was sick, failed to comfort her.

So big sister took her up in her arms and sat down in the big rocking chair and began to tell a story about a little girl who went riding on a merry-go-round. Now Girlie likes nothing better than to get on one of the gaily painted horses and go "riding round and round" while the "big, black nigger" plays on his hand organ. So now she said: "Oh, don't sister, it makes me homesick to ride. I wish I could be in a story myself and then maybe I could ride on the merry-go-round, too, story-girls always do have the bestest times anyway," she added fretfully. A thought popped into big sister's head. "Never mind, dear," she cried, "You shall play Merry-go-round."

"How?" asked the little girl doubtfully. "Just you wait and see," big sister answered mysteriously. And this is how they played it. First Girlie was laid on the lounge while sister gathered up all the pillows from the hammock, all the blue and red ones and even the tiny, soft, white one from Girlie's bed, and piled them into the big rocking chair. Then she picked up Girlie and put her right down among the pillows, and pulled the chair, Girlie and all up close to the organ. Then sister sat down side ways on the organ stool so that one foot could rock the big chair and while she worked the pedal with the other foot she began to play some "be-yut-ful" tunes. Girlie said it was just lovely. She liked to hear "Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-ay," best, so over and over again big sister played the rollicking air until at last peeping back over her shoulder she saw all curled up in the pillows, Girlie, fast asleep!

\*\*\*

### Crippled Dick.

ELIZABETH L. VAN HAM.

Little Dick Harwood was a cripple. For three years he had lain on his back, strapped to an iron bed. The bed was low and on wheels, so that it could be dragged around very carefully, like a cart.

But oh! Dick got so tired and discontented! When he saw his little playmates running in the streets, playing leap-frog and marbles, and having such jolly times, he did long to run and jump and play with them.

One day mamma found him in this mood when she came to sit with him. She began to tell him stories about men who had done great things, but whom God had afflicted in some way.

"Did you ever hear of Huber?"



A little light work should not make a woman's back ache—

And it wouldn't if the kidneys were right.

Sick kidneys are to blame for three-fourths of the pain and misery in this world.

If all the kidneys in the world could be made strong and healthy, back-ache would disappear like magic.

### Doan's Kidney Pills

Are making well kidneys just as fast as people let them. They never fail. Have cured thousands of men and women.

Read this testimony of their merit.

Mrs. J. P. Jencks, of 532 Bank street, wife of the foreman at the Brown Carriage Co., New London, Ct., says:

"It took five or six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills to radically cure me of backache, in the winter of 1898, and all I can add to the statement I gave at that time for publication in your New London papers is, the cure then effected has been permanent. I am conscientiously and as emphatically endorse Doan's Kidney Pills to-day as I did when they were first brought to my notice over three years ago. My advice to anyone suffering from either weakened or over-excited kidneys is to procure Doan's Kidney Pills at a drug store take a course of the treatment, and the results promised will inevitably follow."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

He spent years watching the homes and habits of ants and bees, and wrote down for us almost all we know about them. When he was in the midst of his study, he became totally blind; nevertheless could he watch the insects and see the beautiful things which God had made.

"You remember about Beethoven, the man who wrote so much music? Suddenly he became perfectly deaf, and could never again hear the sweet melody of his own music, even if he played with a loud orchestra near by. Don't you think that was hard for him?"

But God was very good to little Dick. In a few years he was able to walk again, and oh! how happy and thankful he was!

I wonder if you ever remember to thank God for taking care of your eyes and ears and limbs, so that you can see and hear and run around.

### Man Compared.

If man grow as fast in proportion as a silkworm, he would be bigger than an elephant in two months. If he could navigate as fast in proportion as the average house fly, he could cross the Atlantic and back in the time it takes him to eat his breakfast. If he had as many eyes in proportion as the butterfly, he would have 40,000, to say nothing of an extra pair in his head for sky-lights. If he could spring as far in proportion as the spider, he could jump over the tallest tree in California and it wouldn't bother him in the least. Man isn't the whole thing after all.

### To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box 25c. Aug 22y1

Active Children

If your children are listless, tired and thin, use True's Elixir. It expels worms, and all impurities in the stomach and bowels, purifies the blood—a safe vegetable tonic. Used as a household remedy for half a century, and everywhere commended. Give it to the children at regular intervals to guard against worms.

TRUE'S

PIN WORM

ELIXIR

gives appetite to dull children, vigor to tired children, healthy sleep and healthful activity. It is one of the most valuable medicines for the young. 35 cents a bottle at druggists. Write for free book on "Children and their Diseases." Special treatment for tape worms. Write for free circular.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Me.

### The Child Life Story Told by Aunt Letty.

"No; I'll never speak to Mario again; never, never!"

"Why, my Whirlwind what is it now?"

"Oh, Aunt Clara, you are so patient and forgiving that of course you will see no wrong."

"Well tell me all about it my little Whirlwind, and I promise not to be hard on you."

"Yes, and Aunt Clara will so smooth out all the wrinkles that before daylight tomorrow you'll be waking me up with your singing, so that you may be in time to make it up with Marie."

This last speech was from Ned, who sat on a stool by the big fireplace and had put down his book as Whirlwind burst into the room. She tossed her head impatiently at him for an answer and began her tale of woe to her listening and ever patient young aunt.

When she had finished, Aunt Clara answered never a word. A light gleamed in her dark eyes, and she sighed. After a little while she spoke softly and gently.

"Shall I tell you a story, my dear?"

Ned dropped his book again, and Whirlwind was all attention.

"This little incident happened many years ago to a child who is now a woman, and although she never again saw the other prominent character in the episode the vision of that one quick, impulsive wrong action rises again and again before her, and its memory can never be effaced."

"She was not a bad little girl, nor was she a 'goody goody' one, just an ordinary little girl. She was playing one summer evening on the sidewalk with her little friends of the neighborhood."

"Suddenly along the street came a strange sight to these boys and girls, whose ages ranged from 5 to 8. It was a child of the streets, a little newsboy in a torn frock and with tumbled hair and dirty hands and face. She had evidently wandered from her own neighborhood, and she seemed very much out of place among these children of careful parents."

"I work for my living!" suddenly and proudly spoke up the little waif, and perhaps a feeling of childish shame fell upon them, for no one answered.

"See what I have!" continued the little voice, and there was a sound of clinking coins as she slipped her hand into her ragged dress and drew it out again, extending the open palm, for them to see. Eagerly they scrambled forward to look, and then it was that Letty did what she was never able to explain even to this day, grown woman though she is.

"It all happened in a moment, in less time than it can be told, and while they were all scrambling to see Letty stepped forward with them, and, striking the extended hand from beneath it, she knocked it upward, sending the coins flying over the sidewalk and into the gutter."

"Well, of course the waif cried, and they all stooped to gather up the coins, all that is, except Letty, whose foolish pride forbade her to acknowledge her fault. She was a very little girl, of course, and I know that she was not an unkind one, just as you know that Marie is not unkind in her heart, even though she is impulsive and hasty, like our Whirlwind, but though that is true and she will never see or know the waif that worked so hard beyond her years, yet Letty has her remorse for that action and will never forget it."

"Now, Whirlwind, I have told you this little story only because it is not always our noble actions that stamp our characters, and so I am sure that you will waken Ned early with your singing and will find that Marie, too, has regretted the harsh words spoken between you."

Aunt Clara, always the most cheerful person in the household, was silently looking into the fire, with a half dreamy smile on her face. Ned and Whirlwind left her thus, and as they shut the door Whirlwind said:

"Would you have believed it, Ned, if any one else had told us?"

"No, and if I didn't know that she could not pretend, even to a name, I'd say it couldn't be."

And meanwhile their Aunt Clara Letty, or Letty, as she was even yet sometimes called, was thinking:

"Why did I do it? Who can analyze the child mind and tell?"—Virginia Horton in Pittsburg Dispatch.

This will interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds, move and regulate the bowels, and destroy worms. They never fail. Over 10,000 testimonials. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

How Are Your Kidneys?

Dr. Hobbs' Spargus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Horses

For

Sale !!!

—Rice & Hatch will keep on hand for sale after Oct. 12th,

at C. E. Ryerson's Stable,

Bethel, Me., from 30 to 40 head of

Heavy Draft Horses

at all times during the fall and coming winter. Every horse guaranteed as represented, and prices as low as the lowest. Our salesman, Mr. B. A. Weymouth, will be pleased to show you the stock at all times, whether you buy or not.

RICH & HATCH.

Flour, Grain and

Feed

Are our Specialties

But we have a large line of—

Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster

and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

PIANOS : :

AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools,

Searfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond

Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. ....

Estey, Carpenter, Puckard and Wilcox & White

Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all

these instruments sent upon application. Instruments

sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. WHEELER & Co.,

Billings Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

AVOID THE GRIP

Get into good physical condition. Then you can avoid grip—any contagion. Effects of grip are serious on those whose systems are filled with impurities due to poor digestion or irregular bowels. True's Elixir will put you in vigorous health, enable you to throw off the clutches of grip. The reason is if you

Take True's Elixir

your system is really reinvigorated. It's a vegetable tonic that really tones—not a stimulant that is followed by reaction. For 47 years a household remedy. Ask your druggist for it. 35 cents a bottle.

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., AUBURN, ME.



# DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

## TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, East, N. F. Brown; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

## MAIL SERVICE.

Mails Close.  
Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.  
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.  
Mails Arrive.  
From East, - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.  
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

## CHURCHES.

Methodist Episcopal, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League, 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

Universalist, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

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## LIBRARY.

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Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. & A. M.—Meets second Thursday of each month. Mt. Abram Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 31—Friday evenings.

Sunset Rebekah Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Martha A. Gibson, N. G.; Alice J. Farwell, V. G.; Jane H. Gibson, Rec. Sec'y; Maria Hastings, Fin. Sec'y; Ellen M. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

Bethel Grange, No. 56—John F. Howe, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentini, Lecturer; J. S. Hutchins, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

Sudbury Col., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

Bethel Lodge, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—C. O. Foster, C. S. A. Gibson, R. S.; F. J. Tyler, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adit. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36—Mrs. Arvilla Morgan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Thursday of each month.

## CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Manufacturing Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres.; W. H. Winslow, Treas. and General Manager.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

Bethel Light Co.—E. C. Bowler, Pres.; W. W. Hastings, Treas.

## SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational—Pres. Mrs. F. S. Chandler; Vice Pres., Hattie Foster; Sec., Mrs. Hattie Richardson; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Ladies' Church Aid Society, Methodist—Mrs. H. C. Andrews, Pres.; Mrs. Cyrene Littlehale, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Treas.; Miss Ethel Morse, Sec.

Columbian Club—Mrs. J. G. Gehring, Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec.; Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

United Order of Golden Cross No. 484—N. C. J. H. Barrows, W. T. Calvin Bisbee, F. K. R. S. W. Grover, K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

## WEST BETHEL.

"No use to whine and worry  
'Cause the sun don't shine to-day,  
No use to fume an' flury  
'Cause shadows cloud the way,  
The shadows will surely brighten,  
The shadows all depart.  
Jes' go on straight an' learn to wait,  
An' keep a merry heart.

There is no use o' growlin';  
It costs no more to smile.  
Tho' winter's storms are howlin'  
Spring'll be here after awhile.  
There is no use o' kickin',  
Jes' go on with your part;  
Be staunch an' true in all you do,  
An' keep a merry heart."

Candlemas Day comes next Saturday.

S. W. Potter, Esq., of Gilead called upon us Thursday.

Roy Grover has moved his family from Mason to this village.

Mrs. Dora Coville and son, of Boston, are visiting her father, Chas. Dunham.

Dunlap's team passed through here, last week, leaving garden seeds in the stores.

On Wednesday last we had our first sleigh ride of the winter, driving out eight miles and returning.

Edgar and Edith Briggs visited their sister and other relatives in Albany on Friday and Saturday of last week.

Elmer Briggs, night telegraph operator in Gilead, was taken suddenly sick Friday, and came home as soon as possible. He is now improving and hopes to soon be able to go back to his work.

H. P. Dennison, our village postmaster, went to South Paris Friday, to attend the dedication of the new Knights of Pythias hall, and returned home Saturday. Mr. Dennison is one of the charter members of Hamlin Lodge.

## NEWRY CORNER.

"Mending mittens, pitey mittens,  
Till it seems no good.  
Mending mittens for the shoppers  
Working in the wood.

Stirring, baking, chopping mince-meat,  
Filling dinner pails.  
Do you wonder woman's courage  
Sometimes fails?"

Every available man is working in the woods.

Mrs. Goodnow has quite recovered her usual health.

Mr. Robert Huntley, agent for Adair and Platt mowers, was in town on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Powers of Rumford Falls have been spending a few days here.

Miss Maria Hastings of Auburn and Miss Fannie Hastings of Bethel visited us on Saturday.

C. A. Anderson of Portland was in town Friday, working for the interest of D. M. Osborne & Co.

For the present the teams of H. S. Hastings have ceased hauling hay to Rumford Falls, and are now logging at home.

The storm on the Sabbath prevented our attending church service, and we surmise that our presiding elder and pastor had a restful day at the parsonage.

At the last meeting of Bear River Grange, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Powers of Rumford Falls were our guests. Mr. John Brown gave us some interesting information received at State Grange, and not intended for the public ear. Much business was done, and one delinquent officer was installed. A. T. Powers donated one dollar to the Grange. A little literary entertainment closed the afternoon.

## DR. RAND'S Celery Remedy.

Cures Constipation, Sick Headache, Nervousness, and all Stomach, Kidney and Liver troubles. It removes all impurities from the blood, drives away pimples, blackheads, blotches or any skin eruption and produces good health and a beautiful complexion.

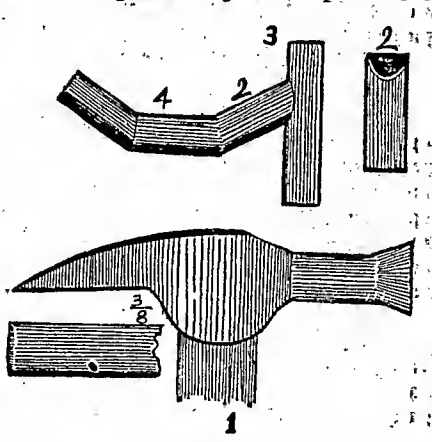
25 and 50c. Samples Free.  
Julius P. Skilling, Bethel; A. J. Haskell, West Bethel; O. P. Russell, Haver.



## FARM CONVENIENCES.

An Excellent Tool For Cutting Tile.  
The Same Sort of a Slush Scraper.

I will say that I am the inventor of a tool for cutting tile that is superior in every respect to any tool I have ever seen used, and that is a tile hammer, a drawing of which I send herewith. I have used these hammers for years, and the shape and size here given (six inches long) are about the best proportion for the purpose. They should be made of the best steel and both poll and pick tempered the



TILE HAMMER.

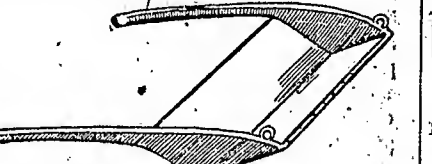
same as stonecutters' chisels. The pick is beveled like a cold chisel. The poll is round and the shape of the base of a cone and one inch in diameter; the shaft round and cylindrical. The poll should be ground square, or better, a little concave, leaving sharp cutting edges, and should be a little more flaring on the handle side. With this tool I have never found any need of anything else.

Some get tile at the mills with holes cut in them, but I never do, for with a tile hammer it is less trouble to cut the holes wherever you want them. In connecting laterals most persons cut a hole or get tile with holes in them and stick the end of the connecting tile into the hole, but I never do that nor allow it to be done on work under my supervision. The connecting tile (2 in the cut) must be cut to fit against the tile connected to on an angle (see 2 and 3). The hole should be cut the full size of the inside of 2, which will be an egg shape, the small end up stream. I also cut the tile on all curves to fit as close as other joints (see 4).

A soft tile is not the best tile to cut, and I promptly discard a cracked tile. Select well burned tile that will ring when struck with a hammer. Cut holes near the middle of the tile. In cutting the connecting tile, 2, leave a part of the end full, as shown, instead of cutting it to a thin edge. Except in picking a small hole through a tile to start with the poll of the hammer is generally used. The edges should be kept sharp. No patent on this hammer, free to all, writes a correspondent to Ohio Farmer, wherein another writer tells of an equally practical tool, a slush scraper, as follows:

Where a farmer has a large ditch running through his farm a slush scraper is indispensable. This one is made from two inch plank, sides five feet long, with one end patterned for the scraper and tapered to make suitable handles, as shown in cut. The scraper box should be four feet wide, two feet from front to rear of box, and one foot in depth. These dimensions will move almost a half yard of mud at each load, and a team will pull it easily.

The top and bottom of scraper should be banded with tire iron, which will make it more rigid and wear better. Any blacksmith can make the blade out of an old drag saw blade or suitable piece of flat steel. This should be



SLUSH SCRAPER.

bolted and riveted to the box and band irons of box and made quite sharp to cut well. The cyloets shown in illustration near the blade are to fasten a log chain into.

With this scraper one can clean the slush out of a large ditch and work the team on bank. The length of chain can be regulated to suit the depth of ditch. We used a scraper similar to this last autumn on our farm and found it excellent to clean out slush and also to dress off overhanging banks.

An excellent method of stacking fodder is to construct a long and narrow platform of rails or anything that will serve to keep the bundles off the ground. This platform can be as wide as the length of two bundles or it can be two or three times that width, if there is a large amount of fodder to be stacked, and as long as necessary. The stack should be quite long in proportion to its width, as the fodder is to be used from the ends. Begin by laying bundles

closely lengthwise until the center is from four to eight feet, depending on the width of the stack, higher than the outside. Then begin laying the bundles crosswise, close together, butts out. Keep the center higher as the stack advances, that the top bundles may be quite slanting to shed water well. Tie a number of bundles near the top, divide into two equal parts, set half on either side of the top the whole length of the stack, and it will not take water. In using the fodder begin at the ends; pull out the bottom bundles first, and none need be damaged by rain, the end only being exposed.—Ohio Farmer.

## A Prominent Chicago Woman Speaks.

Prof. Roxy Tyler, of Chicago, Vice-President Illinois Woman's Alliance, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says: "I suffered with a severe cold this winter which threatened to run into pneumonia. I tried different remedies but I seemed to grow worse and the medicine upset my stomach. A friend advised me to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and I found it was pleasant to take and it relieved me at once. I am now entirely recovered, saved a doctor's bill, time and suffering, and I will never be without this splendid medicine again."

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Belhel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

Where brasses are much discolored an application of a solution of salt and vinegar is advisable before using the customary brass polish, as the work of polishing is much more quickly performed.

Out this out, take it to Wiley's drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, the best physic. They also cure disorders of the stomach, biliousness and headache.

## It Is Guaranteed

If You are Weak,  
Nervous,  
Irritable,  
Dyspeptic,  
Can't Sleep, or Eat,

## To Benefit You.

SMITH'S  
GREEN MOUNTAIN  
RENOVATOR.

And will cure you. Ask your druggist—50c and one dollar. Write to Albany Remedy Company, St. Albans, Vt., about GUARANTEE and TESTIMONIALS. Mention this paper.

## Wanted.

To buy a small farm. Address James T. Peters, Fairport, N. Y.

## Wanted.

White Birch, Yellow Birch and Rock Maple in 4 ft. lengths, at the Russell Mill at South Bethel.  
E. L. Tebbets & Co.

## NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of  
MYRANDA A. CLARK, late of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.  
3w35 Marion A. Dudley.

## HARTFORD FIRE INSURANCE CO.,

HARTFORD, CONN.  
Incorporated May, 1810.  
Commenced Business August, 1810.  
GEO. L. CHASE, President  
P. C. ROYCE, Secretary.

CAPITAL PAID UP IN CASH, \$1,250,000.00	
ASSETS, Dec. 31, 1900.	
Total Estate.....	\$801,500 00
Mortgage Loans.....	857,700 00
Collateral Loans.....	7,800 00
Stocks and Bonds.....	7,178,054 35
Cash in Office and Bank.....	850,070 12
Agents' Balances.....	676,541 62
Interest and Rents.....	20,416 21
Uncollected Premiums.....	702,000 00
All other Assets.....	31,903 73
Gross Assets.....	\$11,144,674 03
LIABILITIES, Dec. 31, 1900.	
Net unpaid Losses.....	\$655,149 40
Unearned Premiums.....	5,407,046 72
All other Liabilities.....	224,800 00
Total.....	\$6,287,000 12
Cash Capital.....	1,250,000 00
Surplus over all Liabilities.....	3,518,170 81
Total Liabilities and Surplus.....	\$11,144,674 03

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,  
Norway, Me.  
ARTHUR E. MORRISON, Agent,  
84 Rumford Falls, Me.

## BLUE STORE

## The Time Now

WHEN YOU CAN

## Save Money.

We are selling our Winter Clothing Very Cheap.

All our fine Suits that have been \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, now \$10 Suits for \$8, \$9, \$5, \$4 that are warm and durable. These suits are excellent values.

Blizzard proof Irish Frieze Ulsters, Other bargains in Ulsters

All Wool Kersey Overcoats, nice style. Fashionable warm Overcoats in Gray, Blue, Black.

We mention just a few of many bargains we are selling in Winter Wearing Apparel. Good time to clothe the boys at little cost.

## F. H. NOYES COMPANY,

NORWAY 2 SO. PARIS

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

WHEN YOU

NEED A

## LITHIA TABLET

YOU WANT

THE BEST.

These are put up and sold

At the Pharmacy of

F. A. SHURTLEFF & CO., SOUTH PARIS, ME.

Price 25 cents-per bottle of 50, 5-grain tablets

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED

F. A. Shurtleff & Co. F. A. Shurtleff & Co.

## THE SAVING OF

MONEY by the use of William Tell

Flour is considerable. William Tell Flour is economical because it goes further than any other

flour. It saves also because it makes fine CALL AND

light, sweet bread—there is never any LET US TELL

waste, and that is another saving. . . . YOU ABOUT IT

## IRA C. JORDAN

GROCERIES FLOUR GRAIN FEED

## G. P. BEAN.

A choice line of

## Dry & Fancy Goods

Choice Groceries, Boots

and Shoes.

Agent for Butterick Patterns.

Cor. Church and Main Streets,  
BETHEL, MAINE.

## Warm Weather

will not be here for some time. Don't try to make that old garment go 'till spring. It's economy to buy a heavier one, when you need it. Besides you can wear it next winter. We have a full line of suits now. Suits for business, play or work. Suits for \$5. Suits for \$16. Suits at all prices.

Have you seen our Raglans.

## H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

## We Want Your Trade....

CAN'T DO WITHOUT IT!

## FOOTWEAR

of every description come to us. Largest stock of Rubber Goods in town. Always carry an up-to-date stock of

Men's Furnishings, Hats, Clothing, Trunks, Etc.

Give us a call next time you buy anything in our line. MONEY BACK WHEN YOU WANT IT.

## GONYA BROS,

95 Congress Street,

## RUMFORD FALLS

MAINE.

## VOLUME VI.—NUMBER

## DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the News should be promptly notified when changes occur.

## TOWN OFFICERS.

Selectmen—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, West, F. J. Russell, Clerk, L. T. Barker, Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Supt. of Schools, H. H. Hastings; School Committee, Miss J. Gibson, Z. W. Bartlett, East, N. F. Brown; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

## MAIL SERVICE.

Mails Close.  
Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.  
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.  
Mails Arrive.  
From East, - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.  
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

## CHURCHES.

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